

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

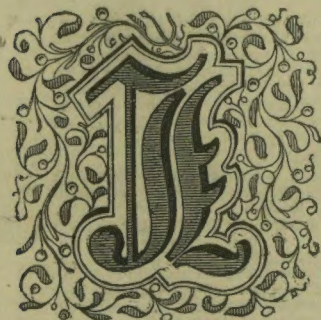


No. 144.—VOL. VI.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE DICTATOR OF MEXICO.



DIKE causes always producing like effects, it causes no surprise to the reader of past history to find the records of present events frequently furnishing "parallels" to occurrences which have taken place in the old times "which were before us." Thus, in all ages and all countries there has been a remarkable general resemblance in the circumstances accompanying the fall of a Ruler, whom a whole people has obeyed and feared, or the overthrow of a Dictator, whom they have not only obeyed and feared, but secretly hated also. Every instance that can be drawn from history of such a career with such an end, presents some features in common; there is the power and influence, with all its concomitants of flattery and obedience; authority undisputed, working on a mass of servility that crouches to the dust, both of them demoralising, and neither of them a spectacle that can be regarded with pride or satisfaction by those who think the dignity of human nature may be something more than a dream. And when the time and chance that happen unto all bring the stroke that prostrates the idol, and makes the worshipped of yesterday the mockery of to-day, then is seen the re-action of feeling that may be long delayed, but is rarely wholly escaped. Servility revenges its long humiliation by its insolence, and the service so readily offered is changed to bitter enmity, not seldom degenerating into a bloody vengeance. Some possessors of supreme power have been so fortunate as to die in the full possession of it, but, even then, the secret hatred of an oppressor will break forth against his dust. The body of Louis XIV., called emphatically the "Grand Monarque," was on its way to the tomb

pelted with mud and dirt, and followed to its last home by the execrations and insults of his people. The death-bed of William the Conqueror was a scene of shameful pillage; and the body of his son Rufus, when slain in the New Forest, was forsaken by all but a Saxon peasant, one of the very race the Norman Monarchs most pillaged and oppressed. Everywhere we find the same principle at work; men will inwardly hate those who wrong them, though for a time they may be compelled

To hold out a flag or sign of love,
Which is indeed but sign.

A seeming approval of a ruler or his policy has often been forced on men by the instinct of self-preservation. But the day of retribution comes at last, and is often a fearful one.

The latest instance of the fall of a Dictator is furnished in the person of General Santa Anna, the late President of the Republic of Mexico. He is forty-six or forty-seven years of age, and rose to power first by heading a revolt against Iturbide, the last Emperor, which was successful, and then rebelling against the authority of the Congress, in which he was successful also. A favourable account of him represents him as a man of elegant address, distinguished manners, and great natural eloquence, possessing also the power of almost irresistibly winning the hearts of those he desires to gain. Another description rather reverses the medal. It says he is a comparatively illiterate military adventurer, who, more by cunning than by talent or intellect, has made himself the Dictator of a Republic; dissipated, moreover, in his habits, being known as a gambler, a cockfighter, and a debauchee. It will be seen that the points of both accounts are reconcileable with each other. Military chiefs are often anything but erudite scholars; Napoleon himself could never write the French language correctly, having a very soldier-like deficiency in the niceties of grammar and spelling; and we can readily believe that the Mexican General is but slightly imbued with a knowledge of the classics. But he is "eloquent" in his own tongue—and a fine language Spanish is—while his talent of winning others to

his views, shows that he has the knowledge books cannot teach—the knowledge of men. Unlearned he may be, but ignorant he is not; for his morals we need not go far beyond our daily experience to learn that the most polished manners may cover the utmost profligacy of heart and conduct. Cunning, we question not he is, and bloodthirsty and cruel also, for that is too well proved by the annals of the war between Mexico and Texas; it is the deep stain in all of the Spanish race, and as visible under the Government of Narvaez, at Madrid, as in that of Santa Anna in Mexico, or Rosas at Buenos Ayres.

Whatever the man may be, he has gained supreme power over men, has held it for a time and has now fallen. Let us see whether the circumstances attending his overthrow do not bear that general resemblance we have pointed out in all such events, proving that where the passions and feelings of mankind are moved, the thing which has been, is that which shall be, and that there is no new thing under the sun.

On the 31st of December, a decree was published in the city of Mexico, by order of Santa Anna, dissolving the Chambers. It produced great excitement, which reached its height when it was followed by a second decree ordering all the printing offices to be closed, with the exception of that of the Government journal. The people rose in arms; the military, the only hope of Santa Anna and his creature Canalizo, deserted them, and declared for the Congress; Canalizo gave himself up, stipulating only for his life, the people promising only that he should have a trial. Santa Anna was not in the city, being at Queretaro with the army, which was deserting from him rapidly. Of all this, here is the sequel:—

The populace then proceeded to the town-house, and took the portrait of Santa Anna from the Ayuntamiento, and dragged it through the streets, making 10,000 pieces of it, that each one might have a piece as a trophy. They then overthrew the famous statue of him which had been erected in the middle of the public square, and after having decapitated it, dragged the trunk in triumph through the streets. This done, they proceeded to the Pantheon of San Fernando, where Santa Anna's leg was interred with so much ceremony. The monument containing it was destroyed in the twinkling of



THE GREAT SQUARE MEXICO.—See page 68.

an eye, and the embalmed leg was dragged forth and kicked through the streets.

With the King in "Hamlet," Santa Anna may say, "it had been so with us had we been there." The paragraph reads so like the description given by Juvenal of the behaviour of the Roman people on the fall of Sejanus, that we are tempted to add old Ben Jonson's version of the passage, premising only that the statues of Sejanus were of metal, and the Roman plebs were frugal in their wrath and turned the bronze to account for domestic uses.

As if his statues now were sensitive
Of their wild fury—first they tear them down,
Then, fastening ropes, drag them along the streets,
Crying in scorn, this, this was that rich head
Was crown'd with garlands and with odours; this
That was in Rome so revered, and now!
The furnace and the bellows shall to work;
The great Sejanus cracks, and piece by piece,
Drops in the founder's pit!"

This breaking of statues is a favourite mode of expressing popular indignation; on the sign is wreaked the hatred felt for the thing signified. Religion has perhaps produced more iconoclast fury than politics; a pious Pope once ordered all the Heathen public statues in Rome to be destroyed, because their forms of classic grace drew the eyes of the people from the rude and awkward works of Christian artists. Our fanatics of the Commonwealth deemed all images profane and idolatrous, and used axe and hammer unsparringly. The statue of Charles I., at Charing-cross, was taken down after his execution, it is said, and ordered by the House of Commons to be broken to pieces; a clever cutler bought it, and made a small fortune by selling knives and forks to the Puritans as trophies, the handles of which he said were cast from the regal metal. But the rogue speculating on the mutations of opinion, had buried the statue, and at the Restoration made another good bargain by selling it again to the Royalists, to be erected once more on the spot where it now stands! Thus are statues indices of public feeling; they rise and fall with the popularity or dislike of those they represent. Authority abused makes authority despised, and anger of the heart soon exhibits itself by the violence of act; then comes all that is so familiar to us in history, as the accompaniments of revolt and insurrection. Whenever the ruler falls by some deed done in the intoxication of power, there are the same popular passions and feelings manifested, almost in the same way, so much so that the description of a tumult in the Rome of antiquity may apply to one that happened in the Mexico of to-day—all other circumstances being so widely different!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Wednesday.

I write to you under the impression of all I see and hear, and although the strain of my communications may seem to you to savour of frivolity, and to be somewhat lacking in topics of more serious interest, I can but catch the tone of society here—which at this moment rejects all but what bears amusement on its face. In the whirlwind of pleasure, the most important events, the struggles of a Ministry, the discussions of men of literature, almost equally violent, pass unheeded, the actors themselves losing quickly the remembrance of them in the all-absorbing tide of amusements.

"Short and sweet," such is the motto of the *bon vivant* as referring to life, and such might be also that of this year's carnival. Never was so much dancing, singing, and talking, crowded into so small a space of time. Music, the mazurka, the polka, and the diplomatic *cousuise*, have by turns engrossed the attention of the noble *salons* every evening. Endless would be a list of the balls alone given by all our most distinguished *élégantes*. Those of the Baroness de Dampierre, where the young and brilliant Duchess de Chereuse does the honours with such perfect grace, and of the Vicomtesse de Vaufréland, who receives the *élite* of the Faubourg St. Germain, deserve special notice even amongst so great a number. A splendid *fête* given by the Duchess d'Uzes will be long remembered in the annals of the *beau monde* here. Filled by the most distinguished members of the highest society, its brilliancy and pleasure were enhanced by the fairy-like effect of a beautiful conservatory which opens from the drawing-room. It is filled with magnolias, and the subdued light of coloured lamps dispersed here and there produces a magical effect. Some of the most frequented of our *salons* are, however, even now closed, in consequence of some domestic affliction. Mr. Thorn, whose brilliant preparations for private theatricals excited so much interest and expectation, and in which Miss Alice Thorn was to have made her *début* with so much *éclat* as *prima donna*, has had the misfortune to lose his second son—death suddenly stopped all their gaieties; and all is now silence and sorrow at this splendid hotel. The *élite* of this elegant society, however, find a rendezvous at the house of Mr. Macnamara, an opulent Irish visitor. Those political circles which are usually so frigid and ennuyeuse have received a stimulus; they are now the echoes of that tribune where M. Guizot triumphs. *Bon mots* are in fast circulation in the *salons* of the Count M—, and the King's eldest son now gives *dessous à la régence*. But the interest of the political rendezvous, the financial splendour, and the brilliancy of the ball, were found combined in the magnificent rout lately given by Baron Rothschild, which was graced by the presence of many noble and titled personages. It is whispered that the opulent host himself entertains the wish of exchanging his title for one more exalted, and that he finds much euphony in the name of Count Rothschild.

The private theatricals at the British Embassy have at length been given with great splendour. A beautiful theatre had been erected for the occasion in the ball room; the performances consisted of two pieces, "The School for Scandal" and "Charles the Second," in which all the actors belonged to the *élite* of English society in Paris, which you will see by the following list copied from the play bill.

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

Sir Peter Teazle, M. Auriol; Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr. Howard; Crabtree, Col. Rowley; Joseph Surface, Lord Leveson; Charles Surface, Mr. Sheridan; Servant, Mr. Alfred Peel. Lady Teazle, Lady Leveson; Lady Snootwell, Lady Essex; Miss Candour, Lady Dufferies; Maria, Lady Seymour.

CHARLES THE SECOND.

Charles the Second, Mr. Henry Greville; Earl of Rochester, Lord Leveson; Captain Copp, Mr. Lawrence Peel; Edward, Mr. Henage. Servant, Mr. Cecil Peel; Lady Clara, Comtesse de Bonneval; Mary Copp, Miss Mactavish. A prologue written for the occasion, by Lady Dufferies, preceded the performance, and was given in perfection by Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Greville. One *bon mot* excited a roar of laughter; it was the request that an *entente cordiale* should be maintained between the audience and performers. All the actors in the last piece were English, including the Countess de Bonneval, who is married to a Frenchman. Both pieces were played with perfect ensemble; and it is said that Macready, who had superintended the rehearsals, was quite surprised at the talent displayed by the noble actors and actresses. But what was most remarkable and also most rare on such occasions, was the beauty of the fair actresses. Lady Dufferies and Lady Seymour, the Queen of Beauty, have always been the ruling stars of the circles in which they have moved, and hardly less remarkable for their piquant wit and brilliant talents than for their personal loveliness. The Countess de Bonneval ranks amongst the prettiest women in Paris. She was charming in the character of *Lady Clara*. Lady Essex again gathered, in the *Comédie de Société*, those laurels which as Miss Stevens were showered upon her. Miss Mactavish is a charming actress, and showed a *nerve* in her performance the more striking as she has but lately left the convent of Newhall, where she was educated. This young lady is a niece of Lady Wellesley. The performance of Lord Leveson, the son of Lord Granville, the former ambassador here, was highly appreciated; but it is feared the gaieties at the English Embassy and the continuance of these dramatic representations may again be stopped by a melancholy event. The eldest brother of Lord Cowley, now ninety years of age, has been attacked by severe illness, which, we regret to hear, threatens his life.

The *Comédie de Société* has, at this moment, more success than the performances at our great theatre. The "Stabat Mater" of Rossini has been given at the Grand Opéra, by a singular anomaly, for the benefit of a dancer—Mlle. Leroux!—but with little success. The little Viennese dancers I mentioned last week, are found more attractive than any other species of performance, and bring in nightly a sum now considered immense for this great national theatre—10,000 francs. At the Court, the Académie de Musique will shortly perform "La Muette de Portici," the first time that an opera has been played at the Tuileries since 1830.

Apropos: amongst the recent arrivals here, is M. Olozaga, the ex-Minister of Spain, whose doings whilst ruling that Cabinet created such disturbance.

*—descendunt statue, restemque sequuntur;

Jam stridunt ignis, jam foliibus atque caminis
Ardet adoratum populo caput, et crepat ingens
Sejanus; deinde ex facie toto orbe secunda
Fiunt urceoli, pelves, sartago, patellæ.

JUVENAL. Sat. X.

So repeated have been the changes of Government in that distracted country, that Paris is alternately the refuge of the chiefs of the opposing factions, our Spanish visitors thus changing nearly every month.

You have heard of the "sword of honour" prepared for Admiral Dupetit Thouars, and you know that he has declined accepting it, out of deference to the Government. He has now advised the funds collected for that purpose to be employed in the relief of wounded sailors, or the wives and children of those killed at Tahiti. His dutiful conduct has not, as yet, however, softened the Government towards him, and he still appears to remain in a very equivocal position.

FRANCE.

The news from Paris this week is again important. There has been another Ministerial crisis, the Chamber of Deputies having taken a very singular course. In another part of our paper we give a report of the discussions which have taken place on the address, and it is, therefore, only necessary here to state the result. On the third paragraph an amendment was proposed condemnatory of the course pursued in regard to Tahiti. This amendment was rejected, but by a majority of eight only, and the opposition were in such extacies that they considered the dissolution of the Ministry certain. It is stated the Chamber cheered loudly the result of the ballot on the third paragraph. The Opposition deputies added, however, loud cries of "The Ministry are dead!" "There is no longer a Ministry!" "And there being no Ministry," said M. Thiers, "I advise all my friends to decline further discussion on the Address!"

This advice was partially adopted, and, consequently, when the question was put upon the entire address, the Ministerial majority was no less than 183. This strange result has of course led to great excitement in Paris, but in spite of the assertions of the Opposition press, M. Guizot is said to be determined to bring the question of confidence in the Ministry before the Chamber in a tangible form by proposing the Secret Service Money Bill immediately. The report at Paris was that the King concurred in this resolution. *Le Globe*, a Ministerial paper, says, "We learn that, after the sitting of the Deputies on Monday, the King, surrounded by his family, declared his perfect concurrence in the policy of his Cabinet, and fully approved of the resolution of his Ministers to continue in the management of public affairs, at the head of a compact and convinced majority which nothing can disunite."

According to one paper, M. Salvandy had accepted the office of Minister of Public Instruction.

It was reported in Paris on Monday, that Lord Brougham was to be the person named on the part of the English Government, as a commissioner to inquire into the subject of the right of search, and to discover, if possible, a substitute! The French Ministry are very anxious for his lordship's appointment!

The Paris papers devote their attention almost exclusively to the Ministerial question. The *Débats* says it will not seek to deny that the Ministry received a check, which will, no doubt, embolden the Opposition to fresh attempts, but it denies that the result will weaken the moral force of the Ministry. Our readers may like to see the description of the event given by an enemy of the Ministry, and we therefore give the following from the *National*:

"The atmosphere on Monday last appeared to announce an unlucky day. A cold wind drove with it torrents of rain, and a thick fog covered the city. At the Chamber of Deputies all was movement and agitation. Scarcely had the President taken his seat, than an immense crowd rushed into the hall. After some words from M. Garnier Pages and M. Billault, M. Dumon, the Minister for Public Works, ascended the tribune, and demanded that 'the Chamber should declare its opinion, not indirectly or equivocally, but publicly, and in an explicit manner.' To which appeal his friends responded with loud applause. The Chamber was about to vote, when the President announced that twenty Ministerialists had demanded the secret ballot! At this announcement contemptuous laughter was heard from the Opposition benches. The names of the members were called, the anxiety became extreme, the deputies rose, and the balls fell into the ballot-box. The white advanced with the courage derived from their masks; the black dashed forward boldly, showing the colour of their balls. At length the ballots were counted, and the President declared the result. On this we thought the walls of the Chamber would have burst, the Opposition, in a body, raised such a shout. M. Vivien having been called on to develop an amendment of which he had given notice, replied, 'In the existing state of affairs, I withdraw my amendment.' The greater part of the Opposition members abstained from voting. If about eight deputies had not lent their aid to the feeble majority, the final ballot on the Address would have been null for want of a sufficient number of voters. Such is the history of the sitting. The majority seen by the board on Saturday clearly consisted but of three, or rather there was no majority for Ministers, because the members of the board should be deducted from it; and the decided energetic majority demanded by M. Guizot consisted on Monday but of eight, of which six were Ministers."

The *Charivari* has a sly hit upon the Ministry in these terms:—"During the last two years the contraband articles most rigidly sought after by the French Custom-house officers on the Belgian frontier have been pirated editions of French books. The Belgians," says the *Charivari*, "have also their Ministerial crisis, but they push to the dissolution of the Cabinet with more of haste and energy than we. Why? think you. In order that they may not be accused of spuriouly copying from the French."

The *Constitutionnel* gives the following analysis of the Members of the Chamber of Deputies on the occasion of the vote of Monday. The votes amounted to 418; Members present who abstained from voting, 9; absentees, 27; places not represented, by reason of deaths, resignations, or annulments of returns, 5; making together, 450, the total number of the Chamber.

M. Toussaint Benet, the celebrated ship-builder and steam-engine manufacturer, died at La Clotat, near Marseilles, on the 24th of January, in the 82nd year of his age.

The *Revue de Paris* states that the Arab Chiefs, just before their departure, made the following presents. They gave to the Duchess de Nemours, the Princess de Joinville, and the Duchess d'Aumale, each a splendid sultana's dress; to the Count de Paris an Oriental military costume, and to the lady of Marshal Soult a rich cashmere cloak, embroidered with gold. Valuable presents were made in return by these distinguished persons.

On Saturday night the Duke and Duchess de Nemours gave the second of their intended three balls this season, at the Pavillon Marsan. It fully equalled the first in brilliancy. The King, Queen, and all the Princes and Princesses attended. The dancing did not cease till four in the morning.

SPAIN.

The news from Spain this week possesses a painful interest. Zurbano, who it was hoped and believed had escaped, has been taken and summarily shot without trial. It appears that the rumours which prevailed of his escape into Portugal were spread by his friends, with a view to lull the vigilance of the Government, and enable him to seize a favourable moment of reaching the French frontier. Supposing this moment arrived, in company of his brother-in-law, Cayo Muro, Zurbano left his hiding-place, at a country-house in the immediate neighbourhood of Logrono, and was immediately seized by the guards stationed on the road to arrest him.

The Governor of Logrono, warned by the fate of his predecessor, General Oribe, would allow of no delay, but immediately placed his prisoner in *capella*, from which, at the end of 24 hours, he was led out to the place of execution. He met his fate with the same indifference with which he would have indicted it on his enemies. It was asserted that Cayo Muro was arrested and shot at the same time as Zurbano's eldest son, Don Benito. This was a mistake. It was another brother-in-law, named Martinez, who suffered on that occasion.

Subjoined are some particulars of this lamentable affair, and a sketch of the unfortunate general:—

"The arrest was effected on the 19th, by an old partisan, under the name of El Rayo, at a house in the environs of Logrono, where Zurbano had kept himself concealed with his brother-in-law, Cayetano Muro, an officer of cavalry. The latter was shot dead, as he was jumping out of a window to make his escape, by one of El Rayo's soldiers. Zurbano was taken immediately to Logrono, where the Commandant-General desired him to prepare for death, and he was shot at eleven o'clock on the morning of the 21st. Zurbano was the youngest son of a farmer of Barea, near Logrono. His father wished to make a priest of him, and he studied for it; but as his conduct did not correspond with his father's views, he was put to work on the farm. He married very young, and hired an extensive farm, but becoming weary of that sort of life, he turned smuggler. He did not succeed in his new occupation, and got into embarrassments, which affected the health of his wife, and she died. He then married Hermenegilda Martinez (his widow), who was the daughter of an innkeeper, and continued the contraband trade, but with so little success that he finished by associating himself with a band of thieves, of whom he became the chief. A prosecution was commenced against him, and he was condemned to death by default. He wandered a long time in the mountains, and his wife was arrested as his accomplice, but she made her escape from the house in which she was imprisoned. The civil war having broken out, Zurbano one night entered Logrono, and went secretly to a monk, to whom he communicated his intention of joining the Carlists; and, as an earnest of his zeal, revealed a plan for blowing up the powder-magazine of Logrono, in order that the Carlists might take possession of the town during the confusion. The monk introduced him to several friends and Zumalacarrégui, and the affair was decided upon; but when everything was ready for execution, Zurbano went to the civil governor, and offered to reveal what was going on, with the names of the parties engaged in the plot, on the condition of his receiving his own pardon for past offences. This was granted, and Zurbano, having formed a small band, commenced against the Carlists those bold excursions which raised him, in the end, to the highest grades of the army, and ended by the catastrophe which has involved the whole of his family. As to the monk, he and another person were executed, and several of the inhabitants of Logrono were sent to the presidios for the part they had taken in the plot got up by Zurbano."

The news of the execution of Zurbano created great excitement at Madrid. The *Madrid Gazette* contains a Royal decree, remitting the sentence passed upon General Prim. An extraordinary courier had been despatched from Madrid, to communicate the Queen's pardon to General Prim, who is confined at the castle of St. Sebastian, at Cadiz. Madrid has been assigned to the General as his place of residence.

General Villalonga has sent an official report, dated Burgos, Jan. 20, to the

Minister of War at Madrid, in which he states the course adopted in regard to Zurbano. It will be seen by the following extract from this document, that the individual who caused the 189 Carlists to be shot at Maestrago characterises the shedding of blood as "agreeable news." General Villalonga, after stating that the Commander-General of Cavalry had sent him information of the capture of Zurbano, says—

"The said commander-general, in transmitting me the above communication, adds that as soon as the traitor Zurbano is presented to him, he will be shot in conformity with the laws, and I, for the greater certainty, have intimated to him by an extraordinary express to carry it into effect."

"In participating this agreeable news to your excellency, in order that you may have the goodness to carry it to her Majesty, I cannot do less than call your superior attention by a special recommendation in favour of the Brigadier Commander-General of the above-mentioned province, who has also seconded all my dispositions, and with whom I am highly satisfied since he took the command of the same, as also with the commander of Cavalry, Don Juan Mateo, who has just performed so important a service, and with the other chiefs and officers who have co-operated with him."

The Spanish Government resorted to a pitiful piece of duplicity upon the occasion. On receiving General Villalonga's despatch, a council was held, and after some deliberation a courier was sent off to Burgos, to countermand the execution of Zurbano. The courier was despatched from Madrid on the 22d, the Government well knowing at the time that the unfortunate Zurbano had been executed on the 21st. Narvaez and his associates claim this as an act of clemency.

PORTUGAL.

We find by our letters from Lisbon to the 22nd January, that the estimates were presented to the Chamber of Deputies on the 19th. The revenue for the fiscal year 1845-6 is set down at 10,756 contos, the expenditure at 10,717 contos; excess of revenue over expenditure, 39 contos. The financial representation is flourishing; how far the real state of affairs bears it out is doubtful.

A measure of very questionable advantage to the foreign creditor, called "A Reform of the Junto of Public Credit," has been adopted. The revenue which the Junto had the administration and receipt of at the fountain-head, is taken away on the plea of insufficiency and its fluctuating nature, and substituted by promised monthly payments from the Treasury.

Another measure has been adopted affecting some British subjects, and amongst others the Duke of Wellington and Marquis Beresford—a reduction of grants and pensions to the "Classes Inactivas," and those of them especially entitled to payment by peculiar considerations.

The bill for the Abolition of the Conservatorial Courts passed through the Chamber of Deputies unanimously.

TURKEY.

Advices from Constantinople, to the 8th ult., state our position at this moment with the Porte as most critical. Sir S. Canning has made the settlement of the demands which he urged in the late conference a kind of ultimatum, and though more than a fortnight has since then elapsed, there is no approach towards their final adjustment. These demands may be classed under two heads—firstly, debts amounting to about £150,000 owing by the late Bey of Tripoli to British subjects; and, secondly, the proper fulfilment of the commercial treaty planned and effected by Lord Ponsonby.

UNITED STATES.

The ship Sea, Captain Edwards, has arrived at Liverpool with New York papers to the 11th Jan. They contain messages from several of the American States, viz., New York, Maryland, Kentucky, and Massachusetts. These messages relate to local matters, and do not interest the English reader. The message from Pennsylvania, however, contains some information which must be satisfactory to the holders of the bonds of that State. Governor Porter enters at great length into the financial condition of Pennsylvania. He states, the whole amount of tax assessed for the past four years at 3,013,724 dols., of which only 1,825,050 dols. has been received, leaving 1,188,674 dols. still outstanding on the 1st of Dec. Of this sum, together with the 800,000 dols. outstanding for 1844, the Governor thinks 1,260,000 dols. will be received; and that,

"If the provisions of the act of 1844 be fairly carried into effect, in the valuation of property, and the collection and prompt payment of the tax be enforced, the annual revenue hereafter to be derived from that source, will amount to at least 1,500,000 dols. This sum, with the other resources of the commonwealth, will be entirely adequate to furnish the necessary amount to discharge the interest upon the public debt, and thus ensure the fidelity of the State to her engagements."

Governor Porter then says—"It must be gratifying to every Pennsylvanian to reflect that the credit of this great state, which has been for upwards of two years subject to reproach, will thus be restored to the unsullied purity of character which, until this unavoidable reverse of fortune, she had steadfastly maintained. The claims of all her honest creditors will be punctually discharged, and the gross imputations which have been heaped upon her name wiped out, and the abiding confidence which we have ever felt in the disposition and ability of the state to comply with all her engagements will be fully realized."

The commercial intelligence from America shows no special movement. The cotton market was somewhat brisker.

We have since received New York papers to the 12th ult., being one day later, by the London packet ship Northumberland. There was no later intelligence from the southward, so that there is nothing new on Mexican affairs. There had been a temporary panic in the stock market of New York, which had produced a general reaction in prices, Pennsylvania Five per Cents. having declined 1½ per cent., and other state bonds in proportion.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

A Vienna letter of the 18th ult., says:—"Duke Ferdinand of Saxe Coburg, father of the King of Portugal, is so seriously ill that fears are entertained for his life. Couriers have been dispatched with this intelligence to Paris and Lisbon for his sons. His youngest son, Prince Leopold, is the only member of the duke's family left to watch over his sick bed."

A private letter from Athens, dated the 5th ult., states that his Excellency Sir Edmund Lyons had been seriously indisposed in that city. From the skilful and unremitting attention of his Excellency's medical attendant, however, he was considered out of danger.

The *Moniteur Parisien* mentions a report that the celebrated Arab Colonel Youssef is about to marry one of the nieces of the widow of Lieut. General Guilleminot.

The stewardship of Greenwich-park, vacant by the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Sophia Matilda of Gloucester, has been conferred upon the Earl of Aberdeen. There is no salary attached to the appointment.

Letters from Lyons, of the 21st ult., state that during several days the communications with Italy by the Mont Cenis road had been entirely blocked up by the fall of an immense avalanche, on the southern declivity, near a place called Mularet. The passage had been completely obstructed during four days, and the mails obliged to stop at Suez. The road was not yet pervious for carriages, and the correspondence was conveyed across the mountain by the *cantonniers*.

Accounts from Alexandria of the 6th ult., mention that the plan of establishing a railroad between Cairo and Suez had been nearly abandoned. An engineer, M. Mangel, had proposed to the Pasha to open, at an expense of not more than 150,000 talaris, a canal between Cairo and Suez, by means of which goods landed at Suez would be conveyed in boats from that harbour to Alexandria. Three sluice-gates would be required for the purpose, one at Suez, the other at Wadi, below Cairo, and the third at Alexandria.

Java papers, of Sept. 28, state that in the residency of the Pranger Regencies, part of a mountain in the Karang district gave way suddenly, and buried several houses with the inhabitants under the masses of earth and stone. Considerable portions of the Kwassen and Bandjar districts of the Kahepatjang residency were flooded over about the same period, and 600 houses totally destroyed by fire near Djocjokarta.

According to an account from Algeria, in the *Algeria*, Abd el Kader has succeeded in getting together a force of about 1800 men; but it was supposed that he contemplated an attempt to dethrone the Emperor of Morocco rather than an attack upon the French possessions in Algeria.

The *New York Sun* gives news from the Sandwich Islands to the 10th of August, and states confidently, that the French have excluded English vessels from Tahiti.

A letter from Berlin of the 16th ult. says, "The Prussian Ambassador at Constantinople has just received instructions to exercise a protection in favour of the Christians under the domination of Turkey. The cruelties of Abdullah Pacha have created great irritation here. Before the Syrian question our government partook of the views then entertained by England and France; but now France and Austria concur in demanding the nomination of a member of the Schahab family as Prince of the Lebanon."

Most of the persons who had been found guilty of political conspiracy in Austrian Galicia, in 1840, have just been pardoned by the Emperor of Austria. The punishment of those who were condemned to death has been commuted to imprisonment.

A letter of Jan. 10, from Arnsdal (Norway), speaks of a violent storm, which suddenly arose about ten o'clock on the Saturday before, accompanied by a heavy fall of snow. The tempest ceased about twelve, and the air became warm as summer. About three in the morning four shocks of an earthquake were felt, and the last was accompanied by a detonation. About seven in the morning the cold which existed before returned. This is the seventh time that shocks of an earthquake have been felt within eighteen months in that part of the country.

A letter from Ancona, in the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, states, that the obstacles which had arisen to the negotiations between the Spanish nation and the Pope, have been entirely removed, and that it is expected the young Queen Isabella will be immediately recognised by his Holiness.

The last American papers mention that no fewer than eight railroads, to run through different parts of New Hampshire, are in contemplation.

The award of the King of Prussia in the Portendic affair gives to the claimant for compensation, not £80,000, or £100,000, claimed, but 44,000*l.* (£1760.)

A convict, named Georges, who had murdered a sentinel whilst the latter was endeavouring to prevent him from making his escape from the Bagne, was executed at Brest on the 18th Jan. Three thousand convicts were drawn out to witness his execution. After the passing of the sentence Georges evinced great repentance, and devoted himself assiduously to religious duties.

A national Bank has been proposed to the King of Prussia with a capital of 24 millions of dollars, to be increased hereafter to 10 millions of dollars. The functions of the Bank, as of other similar national establishments, are to include discounts, loans on merchandise, and the circulation of notes.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

THE BARON DE BODE v. THE QUEEN.—In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, a long argument took place upon the subject of the well-known claims of the Baron de Bode. The Baron now appeared as a suppliant in a writ of right, and claimed to receive from the Crown a large sum of money paid to the Crown under the treaties of Paris, concluded in 1815, as compensation to British subjects whose estates had been forfeited by the authorities of France at the period of the French Revolution. There were several pleas denying the right of the Baron, and three alleging that the right, whatever it was, had not accrued within the reign of her present Majesty. The case was tried at bar in June last, when the jury gave a verdict for the suppliant upon the questions of the suppliant's right to claim as a British subject upon his possession of an estate in Alsace at the moment of the revolution, upon its confiscation by the revolutionary government, and upon the payment, under the treaties of 1814 and 1818, of the stipulated indemnity. The damages were assessed at £364,266, with interest. The verdict was for the Crown on two issues—namely, that the cause of action did not arise within six years, and that it did not arise during her Majesty's reign. Two cross rules had been obtained—one by the Crown, and the other by the Baron, each praying to enter judgment, notwithstanding the verdict on certain issues on the other side.—Mr. M. D. Hill, Mr. Sergeant Manning, Mr. Mellor, Mr. Young, and Mr. Anstey, appeared for the Baron de Bode; and the Solicitor General, Mr. Kelly, and Mr. Waddington, for the Crown.—Mr. Hill appeared to show cause against the rule obtained by the Solicitor-General for entering a judgment for the Crown on the first issue, notwithstanding the verdict for the suppliant on part of the issue.—The Solicitor-General argued at great length in support of the rule. The case was adjourned till Tuesday, when the Solicitor-General resumed his argument, and contended that the rule ought to be made absolute for entering the verdict for the Crown.—Mr. Kelly was heard on the same side, and the case was then postponed till Monday week.

COMMISSIONER OF BANKRUPTCY.—Mr. Sheppard, Queen's Counsel, was on Tuesday morning sworn into the office of a Commissioner in Bankruptcy, vacant by the death of Sir C. F. Williams.

NEW QUEEN'S COUNSEL.—It is generally rumoured in Westminster Hall that the following gentlemen of the bar, in the course of a few days, will be raised to the dignity of Queen's Counsel, viz., Mr. Humphrey, Mr. Montague Chambers, Mr. Russell Gurney, and Mr. Butt.

POLICE.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF LIBELLING A MERCANTILE FIRM.

At the MANSION HOUSE on Tuesday Mr. Robert Forbes, jun., ship and insurance broker or agent, of Broad-street, was summoned before the Lord Mayor to answer the charge of having published false, malicious, and defamatory libels of and concerning the firm of Messrs. Rickards, Little, Rate, and Little, East India merchants, and particularly of and concerning Mr. L. M. Rate, one of the partners. Several gentlemen of eminence in the commercial world were present during the examination, which, on account of the atrocious nature of the libels, as well as the high respectability of the prosecutors, excited unusual interest. Mr. Clarkson attended for the prosecution, and Mr. Montague Chambers appeared for the defendant.

Mr. Clarkson said it was his duty to complain against the young gentleman who appeared as defendant for having written and published libels of the most flagitious description against his clients, and particularly against Mr. Lachlan Mackintosh Rate. The defendant, who occasionally did business for the firm as a ship-broker, belonged to the Colonial Club, of which Mr. Rate was a member, and in consequence of some transactions which had taken place at that club, and elsewhere, it was presumed that there existed in the mind of the defendant a very strong feeling against Mr. Rate. Mr. Rate had the good fortune to pay his addresses to the daughter of a gentleman of very high character and station, and the libeller of the firm, not considering it sufficient to do all that malice could suggest to ruin them, as commercial men, attacked the sanctuary of their private life, by anonymously addressing the parents of the lady, and cautioning them against allowing their child to enter into an union with a person who not only belonged to an insolvent firm, but had actually committed an offence, a conviction upon which would subject him to the penalty of transportation. The Learned Counsel then read, and commented upon the letters. The first letter was dated Mincing lane, 6th May, 1844, and was addressed to Messrs. Carr, Tagore, and Co., of Calcutta, with whom the prosecutors were in the habit of transacting extensive business, and it purported to come from Messrs. Trueman and Cook, per Procurator A. S. Cust. It was as follows:—

"MESSRS. CARR, TAGORE, AND CO.

"Gentlemen,—We beg to inform you, that we are instructed by our old friends Messrs. Rickards, Little, and Co., to advise you that they have this day been compelled to suspend their payments. Messrs. Rickards and Co. were not at all aware this morning that they would be obliged to adopt this step, which arose in consequence of our firm having declined to advance them the necessary means to enable them to take up their acceptances falling due to-morrow, which accommodation they stated they looked to us for. How they could have expected it we are at a loss to imagine. Mr. William Little is the only partner at this late hour in the City, and he has taken this step upon himself sooner than allow any bills to be returned, which, perhaps, is the most honourable mode of proceeding, and he has requested us to beg of you to use your discretion about accepting their numerous drafts on you. We think in the course of to-morrow proper measures will be adopted to see into the state of their finances.

"We are, your humble servants,
(For Trueman and Cook) "A. S. CUST.

"Five minutes to six.—Messrs. Tagore and Co.,
Calcutta, per Marseilles."

In the letter just read there was not one word of truth. It contained what the writer of it knew to be a tissue of the most diabolical falsehoods. Messrs. Trueman and Co. never authorised the writing of such a letter, knew nothing on earth about it, and never had any person in their employment of the name of Cust, by whom it purported to be written; so that this was not a mere letter without a name, but a forgery at common law, containing a false and wicked and malicious libel, for the purpose of destroying the credit of gentlemen of the most honourable character, and of the highest commercial respectability. The second letter to which the learned Counsel drew the attention of his lordship was addressed to the father of the young lady to whom Mr. Rate was paying his addresses. It was in pencil, and it ran thus:—

"There is an old saying, 'A friend in need is a friend indeed.' Do not allow your daughter to be sacrificed. I understand a Mr. Rate is paying his addresses. First you should hear the disgusting way in which he speaks of his beloved, as he terms her. Then who is Squire Rate? Nothing more than an assuming upstart—not without a smattering of ability, I will allow. He has nothing, and as for trusting him or his house, I would not for a single pound. I know all about him, and only say, take care of your daughter. Her good qualities are as numerous as his bad. Set aside these defects on his part, and allow him to be perfection; but, before you sport an opinion, put your nose to his mouth, you will discover how horrible he smells. This is not pleasant. Take my advice, Sir. I am not jealous, for I am a determined bachelor. He is exerting all his influence to ingratiate himself with the family, and it looks well to see him in his carriage, and perhaps this will do for a time, but the time may come when he will not have the wherewithal to keep this up, and where will be your dear daughter? Mind what I say."

"Aberdeen, October 19."
Addressed (private) to ———.

That communication was followed by another, also without a name, to the mother of the young lady, accusing Mr. Rate of a transportable offence, and crammed with the most disgusting matter. All these detestable attempts proved (the learned counsel stated) unavailing. Mr. Rate remained in the family in exactly in the same condition as previously; but the active malignity of the writer was to know no repose. Mr. Barker, the advertising agent, received a note purporting to be written by the father of the young lady, and requesting that the *Times*, *Post*, and *Chronicle* should be supplied with an account of the solemnization of the marriage of William Rate and his daughter. Upon the evidence of the first two letters the learned counsel charged the defendant with having published a most foul, wicked, and detestable libel, and upon the evidence of the third letter he charged the defendant, under the statute, with having accused Mr. Rate of a nefarious offence, the punishment of which would be transportation; but it still remained to him to prove, by a prosecution at the Central Criminal Court, what could have been the motive by which the defendant was influenced in proceeding as had been described.

Mr. Lachlan Mackintosh Rate was then sworn. He was, he said, one of the members of the firm of Rickards, Little, and Co., East India merchants, of No. 15, Bishopsgate-street. Mr. Little, one of the partners, was a director of the Bank of England. In May last they corresponded with the house of Carr, Tagore, and Co., of Calcutta. Witness had been acquainted with the defendant, who was a shipbroker, and consequently, had done business with the house of Rickards, Little, and Co. The defendant had chartered vessels for the firm, but had ceased to do business for them before May.

Witness and defendant had been members of the Colonial Club. The firm had business connections with the house of Trueman and Co., of Mincing-lane. The firm to which he belonged was in no pecuniary difficulties. They had given no authority to any person or persons to write to Calcutta. Witness had acquired a knowledge of the defendant's handwriting, and he believed the letter produced, addressed to Messrs. Carr, Tagore, and Co., Calcutta, to have been written by him. At first the house at Calcutta had remitted to the firm a copy of the letter, and afterwards they sent over the original. He was in the course of paying his addresses to a young lady. He believed the letter in pencil, addressed to the young lady's father, and read by Mr. Clarkson, to be in the handwriting of the defendant; and he also believed that the letter addressed to the young lady's mother, and the letter purporting to be written by her father, requesting insertion of a marriage in three newspapers, were in the defendant's handwriting. In the letters which stated that he was the father of two illegitimate children, and mentioned other circumstances against him, there was not one word of truth from beginning to end.

Cross-examined by Mr. Chambers: The defendant had obtained freight for the firm, and chartered ships for them. The firm got possession of the original letter received by Messrs. Carr, Tagore, and Co., about a month ago. Witness was not then acquainted with the fact that communications had been received by the father and mother of the young lady. He had not seen the defendant since he had received the original letter until the present time, to the best of his knowledge. The defendant had written in his presence several times.

Mr. William Little, also a partner in the firm of Rickards, Little, and Co., deposed that he had acquired a knowledge of the defendant's handwriting, and he believed all the letters produced to be in that person's handwriting.

Cross-examined by Mr. Chambers: The defendant called on witness on Monday to inquire what the summons to him meant. Defendant also called on him about a fortnight ago to ask if there was any business to transact. Witness did not intimate anything to him with respect to the letter received from Calcutta.

Mr. James Cook, of the firm of Trueman and Cook, colonial brokers, of Mincing-lane, deposed that they had dealings with the prosecutors. They had no person of the name of Cust in their employment, neither had any person of that name been authorised by them to write by procuration. They knew Messrs. Carr, Tagore, and Co., of Calcutta. The letter addressed to that house was not written, or sanctioned, or known by the firm to which he belonged. Witness's firm had considerable transactions with the prosecutors, who were a most highly independent house. They were of the very first class of merchants, and witness's firm would not, in a business transaction with them, feel the least hesitation in taking their mere promissory note for £50,000, or, in fact, for any sum, however large. Their credit was undoubted.

Mr. Chambers then addressed the Lord Mayor at considerable length for the defence. Upon the part of his client he denied all knowledge of the many atrocious libels which had been so well described by his learned friend, and declared that the defendant and his friends were most anxious to do everything in their power to prove that he was wholly guiltless. With respect to the private libels, his client also solemnly asserted that he was wholly guiltless, and that he and his friends would render all the aid they could to bring the real offender, whoever he might be, to justice. He was determined to use every exertion with that object on his own account, as well as on account of the gentlemen who brought the charge, for he knew that his own character was deeply involved. The learned counsel was proceeding to address the Lord Mayor upon the subject of the felonious intention with which it had been said the third letter had been written, when

Mr. Clarkson intimated that he was just instructed not to press that point.

The Lord Mayor: It is my duty to call upon the defendant to find bail, himself in the sum of £200, and two sureties in the sum of £100 each, to appear to answer any charge that may be brought against him in the Central Criminal Court.

The most respectable bail was immediately offered, and the defendant set at liberty.

On Wednesday Mr. Lachlan Mackintosh Rate and his witnesses attended for the purpose of completing their depositions in support of the charge preferred against Mr. R. Forbes, jun. The proceedings were limited to the reading over and signing the depositions, and binding the witnesses in the usual recognizances to appear and prosecute at the next sessions of the Central Criminal Court. The defendant, Mr. Forbes, jun., was in the justice-room, but took no part in the proceedings.

THE ANNOYANCE TO THE BELGIAN AMBASSADOR.—On Tuesday John Julius Koch, the young man who was recently charged before Mr. Rawlinson, at Marylebone, with having for a considerable time kept up a system of annoyance towards the Belgian Ambassador and his family, for which no reason whatever could be given, was brought up from the New Prison, Clerkenwell; the particulars of what previously transpired have appeared in our paper, and it will be remembered, that the accused was remanded for a week, in order that an opportunity might be afforded for ascertaining whether he was in his right senses or not. It appeared, that the surgeon of the New Prison had certified that the prisoner was in a sound state of mind. He had, however, during his incarceration written an apologetic note to the ambassador; and upon the father of the prisoner consenting to enter into recognizances in the sum of £50 for his son keeping the peace during one year towards his Excellency the Ambassador and the whole of his family, the prisoner was liberated.

A MAN CHARGED WITH MURDERING HIS MOTHER AND ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.—At the above office on Monday, John Campbell, alias Wright, was charged on suspicion of murdering his mother, a poor old woman of sixty years of age, at a low house in Fore-street, Lambeth, and afterwards attempting self-destruction, by throwing himself into the river Thames. Police constable L 99 stated, that between twelve and one o'clock on Sunday morning the prisoner was given into custody, on a charge of creating a disturbance at the door of Mr. Morgan, the Ship public-house, but Mr. Morgan did not press the charge, and the prisoner was liberated. About two o'clock the constable received information that the prisoner's mother was found dead in the passage of the house where she rented a room.—Thomas Massey, L 39: The house in which the prisoner and his mother lived is in my beat. Shortly before two o'clock, a person, close to where the deceased lived, told me that there was something lying in the passage, in consequence of which I went to the passage, and then I saw the deceased was lying on the ground quite dead. There was some liquid on the ground, which smelt as if she had been drinking rum. Her tongue was protruding, and her mouth was wide open. She was quite cold, and there was no pulsation. Mr. Jeffery, surgeon, arrived in about twenty minutes; he attempted to bleed her, and could get nothing but some congealed black thick blood. I assisted to carry the body to the dead-house, at Lambeth Church. W. Hull, L 88, has known the prisoner for five years. He is the son of the deceased, whom he has been in the habit of cruelly ill-using. Another policeman stated that about two o'clock he saw the prisoner making for the river, near Lambeth-stairs, when he stated that he had destroyed his mother, and he should find a place of rest for himself. The prisoner endeavoured to get away from the police, and ran towards the river, but was overtaken, and charged on suspicion of causing the death of his mother. The prisoner denied having stated that he had destroyed the old woman, and said that he had no quarrel with his mother on Saturday night.

COUNTRY NEWS.

EAST CORNWALL ELECTION.—Quite unexpectedly, Sir William Trelawny, the Lord-Lieutenant of the county, and the former representative of East Cornwall, on the Radical interest, in opposition to Lord Eliot and Mr. Rashleigh, has issued an address, again offering himself for the vacant seat.

REPRESENTATION OF WARWICK.—There is a rumour of a vacancy in the borough, by the appointment of Sir Charles Douglas to a situation under Government.

OPENING OF THE NOTTINGHAM MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.—There was a festival in Nottingham on Tuesday, on the occasion of the opening of the Mechanics' Institution in that town, at which gentlemen of all parties assembled. The building is a large and handsome edifice, in the Grecian style of architecture; it is 124 feet long, and 61 feet wide, and is arranged most commodiously for the purposes for which it is intended. In order to render the opening as striking as possible, it was agreed to celebrate it by a tea party, and invitations were dispatched to many influential gentlemen of the county to honour the occasion with their presence. At five o'clock upwards of 600 sat down to tea. The large hall of the building was crowded with well-dressed artisans, mechanics, and their friends and relations. At the conclusion of tea, John Smith Wright, Esq., banker, of Kempston Hall, the president of the Institution, took the chair. On his right were Thomas North, Esq., mayor of the town; Thomas Gisborne, Esq., M.P.; William Hodgson Barrow, Esq.; the Rev. Benjamin Carpenter; and Thomas Wakefield, Esq., late mayor of Nottingham; and on the left were Charles Paget, Esq., the high sheriff of the county; Henry Gally Knight, Esq., M.P.; John Evelyn Denison, Esq., M.P.; Colonel Lancelot Rolleston, M.P. &c. Sentiments in the form of resolutions were moved and seconded by the speakers, who addressed the meeting at considerable length, predicating great advantages to the population by the establishment of an Institution so well calculated to improve the mind and extend their knowledge. The festival passed off with great credit.

SUICIDE AT MAIDSTONE.—Mr. Bailey, the relieving officer of the Hollingbourne Union, committed suicide a few days ago, by poison. He was a little behind in his accounts, and had complained of not being sufficiently paid as relieving officer of the Hollingbourne Union. He also complained that at present his salary was not so good as it was formerly, and that his expenses beat him. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

DESTRUCTION OF FIVE HOUSES AT DERBY.—During the gale on Saturday last part of a chimney on the premises of Messrs. Holmes, coachmaker, at Derby, fell down with a terrific crash on one side of the roofs of five houses, literally cutting them in two, and demolishing them to the very foundations, and destroying every piece of furniture they contained. Never

was wreck more complete. It was most providential that the accident did not occur during the night when the inmates were in bed; for, had such been the case, the loss of life would have been frightful. As it was, no one experienced any personal injury, except a workman, who received some slight injuries from the falling bricks.

A Chesterfield correspondent says:—"During the high wind on Sunday morning three or four pinnacles were blown from the tower of St. Thomas's Church, Brampton Moor, here, and burst through the roof, destroying the gallery, and doing considerable injury to the church."

INCENDIARISM IN WARWICKSHIRE.—On Wednesday week a wheat rick belonging to Mr. William Black, and a wheat rick belonging to Mr. John Billingham, at Dunchurch, near Rugby, were fired almost simultaneously between eight and nine o'clock in the evening. It is impossible to conjecture what can have caused these malicious acts, as both gentlemen are highly respected for their humanity to their poorer neighbours.

DEATH FROM PRUSSIC ACID.—A lamentable occurrence took place at Stratton, near Cirencester, on Thursday evening, whereby Mr. Daniel Stuart Holmes, a medical practitioner, and one of the surgeons to the union, came to an untimely end from accidentally taking an overdose of prussic acid. The jury at the inquest gave a verdict to that effect.

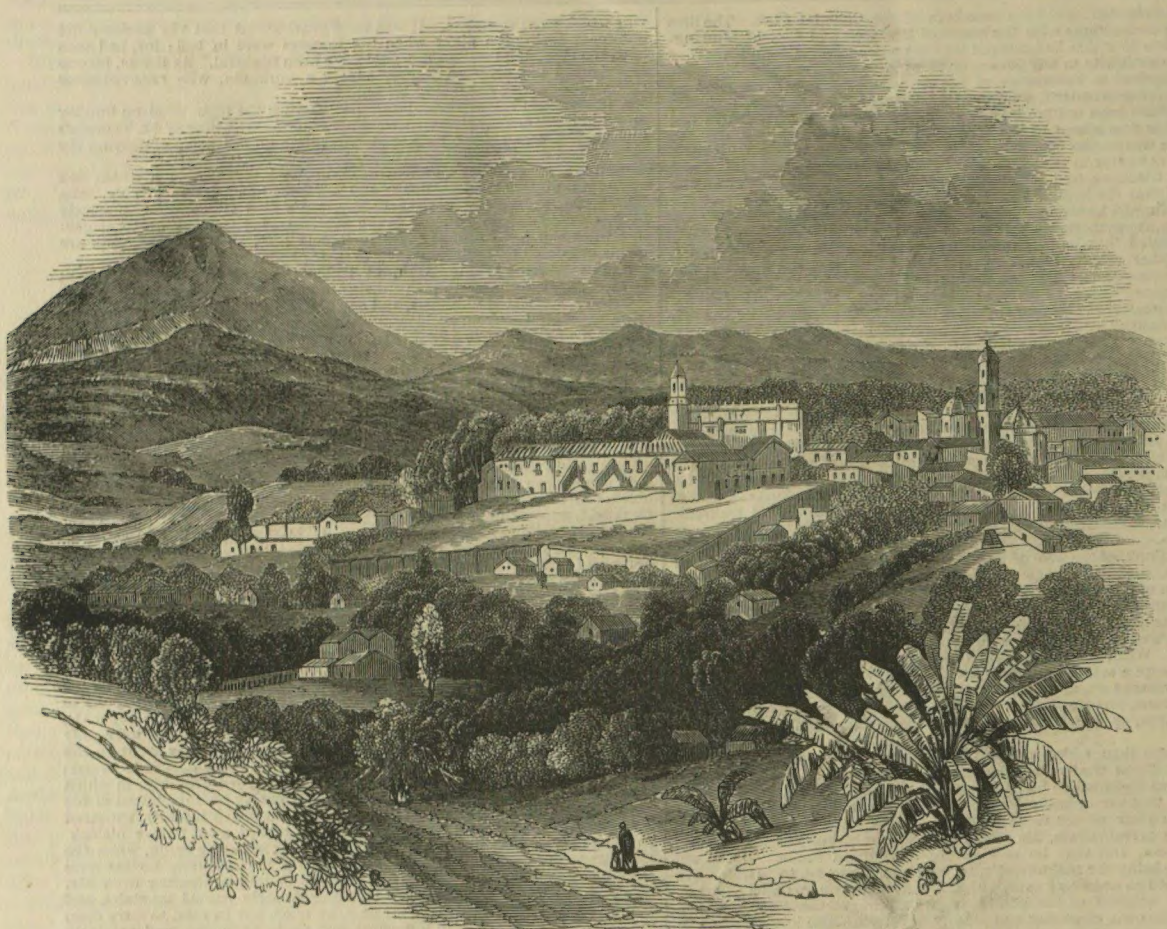
OFFENCES IN SUSSEX.—Scarcely a night passes without a robbery of some description taking place in Sussex. On Sunday morning last, at three o'clock, Charles Cowley, the private watchman, appointed by the inhabitants of Portslade, near Brighton, was fired at out of a plantation belonging to Eardly Hall, Esq., the banker, who heard the report, and immediately arose, fearing the watchman had fallen by the hands of the midnight assassin. It appears Cowley's life has been threatened in consequence of his activity in apprehending and conviction of part of a gang for burglary and fowl-stealing; happily the shot did not take effect, but the darkness of the night enabled the assassin to escape.—On Friday evening week, the Rectory at Cuckfield, near Brighton, was burglariously entered, and the thieves succeeded in obtaining a considerable booty in plate, money, jewels, watches, linen, and eatables, which, from the quantity, must have been removed by a horse and cart. It appears, on the examination of the police that in every instance the same instrument, viz., a powerful centre-bit, has been used, which leaves no doubt of these robberies having been committed by the same gang.—The Parsonage-houses at Portslade, Cuckfield, Falmer, Balcomb, Southwick, and many other parishes, have been broken into within a few weeks; and the state of the agricultural poor in this county is miserable in the extreme.

ATTEMPT AT MURDER AND SUICIDE AT BIRMINGHAM.—Yesterday (Friday) week an attempt was made by Mr. Bunney, a master carpenter at Birmingham, to kill his wife, and afterwards to destroy himself, under the following melancholy circumstances:—The unfortunate couple were only married on the previous Tuesday. After the ceremony they went to the Rainbow, and in the course of the following day he was observed to be particularly gloomy; but this was attributed to excessive drinking, in which he had indulged a few days previously. On Thursday he complained of his head. Nothing, however, up to this time, amounting to insanity, appeared in his manner, and he and Mrs. Bunney retired to bed after twelve o'clock. Nothing occurred till about half-past five o'clock in the morning, when the servants in the place and the persons living in the adjoining houses were alarmed by the most awful shrieks and cries of murder issuing from Mr. Bunney's bed-room. The servant-man immediately rushed up stairs, and hearing Mrs. Bunney screaming for help, he tried, but in vain, to force open the door. He then ran into the street and made an alarm, and presently Mrs. Bunney was seen at the bed-room window, calling for assistance. A ladder was immediately procured and placed against the window, and Mr. Bunney instantly made his appearance, and descended by the ladder into the street, half-dressed, with his throat cut, and his person literally covered with blood. His appearance and conduct left no doubt of the state of his mind. His neighbours proceeded up stairs to the bed-room, which was so securely fastened inside that it was not until after several efforts that they succeeded in forcing an entrance. When, however, they did get in, a scene of the most horrifying description presented itself. Mrs. Bunney was leaning against a side wall, in her night dress, which was saturated from top to bottom in blood, flowing from a number of wounds in various parts of her body. The poor woman's throat was dangerously cut; there was a great gash on her left cheek, and a deep wound on her left side, and four other wounds on her arms, back, and legs. In the course of the day Mrs. Bunney was so far recovered as to be able to state some particulars of the unfortunate occurrence. It appears that about five o'clock in the morning her husband got out of bed hastily, and locked the door. In his doing so she was awakened, and presently heard him say, "My dear, we have lived together, we have loved together, and we shall die together." He had no sooner, however, uttered these words, than he seized hold of her in the bed, cut her on the throat, and began to stab her with a large clasp pocket-knife in various parts of the body. She jumped out of bed, screaming for help, and the impression on her mind is that the unfortunate man became terrified, and attempted to cut his own throat. It would seem, however, that to the bluntness of the knife the salvation of both their lives is attributed. Bunney, it is expected, will recover. The poor man had been insane previous to his marriage, and a return of the malady evidently was the cause of the rash acts.

EXECUTIONS. — IPSWICH.—On Saturday last William Howell, convicted of the murder of a police-constable named M'Padden, was executed at Ipswich. His two companions in crime, Walter Howell, his brother, and Israel Shipley, had been previously respited. The prisoner throughout his confinement protested his innocence, and on the previous Thursday he slapped one of the turnkeys on the shoulder, and remarked, "I know I deserve to die for the many offences I have committed, but I declare to God I never steeped my hands in human blood." Soon after he observed, "There is a man in this prison who could save my life if he liked." This was in reference to a smuggler lately apprehended. On another occasion he observed, "That man ought to pray to his God to-morrow, at twelve o'clock, when I am on the scaffold." Immediately before the drop fell, he said with great emphasis to the mob, "My dear friends, I die innocent of the crime laid to me. That is all I wish to say to you." The drop then fell, and the wretched man was launched into eternity without making scarcely a perceptible struggle. It was calculated that there were above 12,000 spectators present, a majority of whom were females and boys.

FATAL EXPLOSION ON THE MANCHESTER AND LEEDS RAILWAY.—On Tuesday morning a very serious accident occurred on the Manchester and Leeds Railway, by which three unfortunate men lost their lives, and four others were seriously wounded. At an early hour in the morning the engineer and fireman attached to the 1rk engine, proceeded to the engine-shed, about a mile from the station, at Hunt's Bank, and commenced getting it in readiness to take the quarter to seven A.M. train to Leeds. The fireman put on his fires about half-past four A.M., and in about an hour the steam was up, or nearly so. The engineer then went under the engine to examine the working parts, and the fireman to oil them. They had not been there long before the accident occurred. Exactly as the clock struck six a tremendous explosion was heard by several men on the premises, and immediately an alarm was given. Mr. Craven, the resident inspector of the works, found that the explosion had killed three of his workmen, and injured four others, and done much damage to the building. He thus describes the whole affair:—"The engine to which this accident has happened was to have taken out the quarter before seven train to Leeds, and was in course of preparation for that purpose. The engineer and fireman were under it at the time of the accident, examining the works. The roof of the firebox seems to have given way, and the steam, rushing against the ground, blew the engine through the roof of the shed, nearly 60 feet high, carrying with it more than twenty yards of the roof, and distributing the fragments in all directions, for upwards of one hundred yards distance. At the moment of the explosion the tender seems to have become detached from the engine, and was turned over on its side, but was not materially injured. The engine was on the middle line of rails, in the shed where the men were at work, with the fire-box towards Manchester; but when it alighted it was completely turned round, and on the outside rails, at a distance of twenty yards from the place it was first standing. In its way it passed over another engine, carrying with it the chimney, whistle and domes. The poor fellows who were at work under the engine were dreadfully mutilated, both being severely crushed and burned to a cinder—their heads and brains being completely crushed to a jelly. The names of the sufferers are George Mills, engineer; William Alcock, fireman; and William Stone, inspector. James Neilson, John Wainwright, John Hall, and another, are seriously injured. The engine was built by Mr. William Fairbairn, of Manchester, and was first set to work in January, 1840, since which time it has travelled a distance of 76,800 miles. It cost £1430, and was considered a first-rate engine. The damage done to the engine will not exceed £250. The unfortunate men have left wives and families to deplore their loss.

THE LATE MURDER AT SALT-HILL.—Mrs. Tawell, the wife of the wretched man now in Aylesbury gaol, accused of the murder of Sarah (Hart) Laurence, has been peculiarly unfortunate in both her marriages. Her first husband (Mr. Cutforth) was a most respectable man, engaged largely in the silk trade, in which he had accumulated considerable property, and they lived in circumstances not merely of comfort, but of affluence. By the failure of his banker, and several heavy losses in trade about the same time, he was deprived of his all; and the effect upon his health and spirits was such as to undermine his constitution, and eventually to bring him to the grave. He left one daughter. To maintain herself and child, Mrs. Cutforth brought into exercise her cultivated talents, and opened a school for young ladies in Clerkenwell. Success attended her laudable efforts. The body of Friends, of which she was an esteemed member, aided her in an attempt to extend her sphere of exertion. At the time she became acquainted with Mr. Tawell, she was at the head of a considerable establishment, and had the daughters of several highly respectable Quaker families in her charge. The idea of a marriage with him was opposed by her most judicious friends. It, however, took place. They removed to Berkhamstead, near the church. A large house, which Mr. Tawell furnished with considerable taste, was their residence at the time he is supposed to have long lived: the two children of whom she was the mother are supposed to be his. Those who have long known the unfortunate Mrs. Tawell attest her excellences, and deplore the calamity which has fallen upon her by the arrest of her husband on such a charge. Mr. Tawell is the founder of the schools for the general education of the poor, situated in Chapel-place, Great Suffolk-street, Borough.



THE TOWN OF JALAPA, IN MEXICO.

THE REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

The struggle in Mexico is progressing. Accounts were received on Monday, from New York, stating intelligence to have reached that city, that the army of Santa Anna has deserted him, and that he has been, by a decree of Congress, formally banished from Mexico. His late Cabinet, including the noted M. Rejon, has, probably, met with the same fate.

The *Herald* has the following:—

"That republic is now the scene of domestic commotion, which has already resulted in the overthrow of Santa Anna. The following are the particulars. On the 3rd instant, a decree for the dissolution of the Chambers was published in Mexico by Canalizo, by order of Santa Anna. The excitement caused in Mexico by this decree was immense, and the Chambers made three protests and a proclamation to the inhabitants of the republic, which were about being published, when, by an order from Canalizo, all the printing offices in Mexico were closed, and all publications of any class forbidden, with the exception of the infamous organ of the tyrant, the *Diario del Gobierno*. This was adding fuel to the fire, and the excitement became so great and so general in every class of society, that Canalizo assembled all his troops, about 2000 in number, within the palace, and shut himself up with them and his four Ministers.

"On the morning of the 6th public feeling burst out in a general rise, and all the most respectable part of the male community presented themselves, arms in hand, together with the lower populace, at the Convent of San Francisco (engraved in our journal of January 18), where the Congress had assembled, after having been driven from the Chambers, and thence marched up *en masse* to the Palace, and demanded the surrender of Canalizo, giving him two hours to reflect before they commenced hostilities.

"Canalizo, far from being willing to listen to reason, prepared to make a sortie at the head of his troops, and having called upon them to follow him, one of his chief officers replied that he was the soldier of no tyrant, but of the nation, and shouted out 'Viva el Congreso!' which was echoed throughout the ranks. Canalizo, thus finding himself alone, retired in consternation to his apartments, and, having assembled his Ministers, demanded from the populace and the troops, now united, quarter for his own life and that of his Ministers. To this it was replied, that he should receive only the guarantee of a trial; upon which, finding that nothing better could be done, he surrendered himself and was placed under arrest—he and two of his Ministers, the Minister of War and Senor Rejon, having escaped.

"The populace then proceeded to the town-house, and took the portrait of Santa Anna from the Ayuntamiento, and dragged it through the streets,

making 10,000 pieces of it, that each one might have a piece [as] a trophy. They then overthrew the famous statue of him which had been erected in the middle of the public square, and after having decapitated it, dragged the trunk in triumph through the streets. This done, they proceeded to the Pantheon of San Fernando, where Santa Anna's leg was interred with so much ceremony. The monument containing it was destroyed in the twinkling of an eye, and the embalmed leg was dragged forth and kicked through the streets."

Letters from various parts of Mexico speak in glowing terms of the pacific accomplishment of the revolution, and of the beneficial results which are likely to flow from the establishment of a firm, vigorous, and, above all, honest government, in lieu of the military despotism and grinding exactions which have, under the dictatorship of Santa Anna, crushed the people for the last few years.

The escape of Santa Anna is highly problematical. At the last advices he was at Queretaro, with about 2500 men. His troops were daily thinned, by desertions. There is every probability that he will be ultimately left alone, and that he may be so hemmed in by his enemies as to leave him no chance of quitting the country. Should he succeed in escaping, he will probably proceed to Cuba, where, with his princely revenues, he can still live in his accustomed splendour. His private fortune is estimated at some four millions of dollars. For the last twenty-three years Santa Anna has, with very brief intervals, wielded the destinies of Mexico; but his career appears now to be really drawing to a close, leaving him the alternative of a disgraceful flight or an ignominious death. Congress, it is said, has outlawed him, in case he should not lay down the command of the troops.

In our front page, we have engraved the focus of this revolutionary movement—the Plaza Mayor, or principal square in the city of Mexico, which, on two sides, is surrounded by the cathedral and the palace, and on the other two sides by shops and dwelling-houses, with the exception of the Casa del Estado, or the palace of Cortes. In the centre of the square was formerly a magnificent equestrian statue of Charles IV. of Spain, which has been removed since the Revolution. This square is the market for vegetables and fruits. The cathedral stands on the ruins of the great *teocalli*, or temple of the god Mixitli. One part is low, and of bad Gothic architecture; but the other, built in the Italian style, is very handsome. The interior is lofty, magnificent, and imposing.

Humboldt's praises of the capital do not exceed the truth; and amongst the various capitals of Europe, there are few that can support with advantage a comparison with Mexico. The general style of the architecture is

very peculiar. The streets are broad, airy, and drawn at right angles, so that, by looking down any two, at the point where they intersect each other a view of nearly the whole extent of the town is commanded. The houses are spacious, but low, seldom exceeding one story; the roofs are flat, and when seen at a distance, resemble immense terraces; but the numerous churches and convents, with their cupolas and steeples, give the town a magnificent appearance.

The squares are spacious, and generally surrounded by buildings of hewn stone. In that represented in our engraving, are situated the Parian, and principal shops. The town, too, has its Alameda, or public walk.

Our second illustration presents a view of the town of Jalapa, or Jalapa, from Mr. Ward's valuable description of Mexico: it lies in the state of Vera Cruz, on the eastern ascent from the coast, very much below the level of the table-land. Its position will, however, be better understood by an extract from Mr. Ward's work, wherein, having left the capital, he says:—"I took the La Puebla road, and made my first stage to the Venta de Cordova, about eight leagues from Mexico, having left that town very late in the day. The second day, I reached La Puebla; the third, Ogo de Agua; the fourth, Perote; the fifth, Jalapa, where I passed the morning of the sixth day, and from whence I arrived at Vera Cruz in twenty-four hours." Jalapa lies in the temperate country (*Tierra templada*); yet, such is the variety of the Mexican climate, that although Jalapa would be called *Tierra templada* by a native of Mexico, that state would not, perhaps, be so termed by a native of Jalapa; while both would be designated in the same way by an inhabitant of *Tierra fria* (cold country), to whose district Nature has assigned a degree of warmth much inferior to that of the other two.

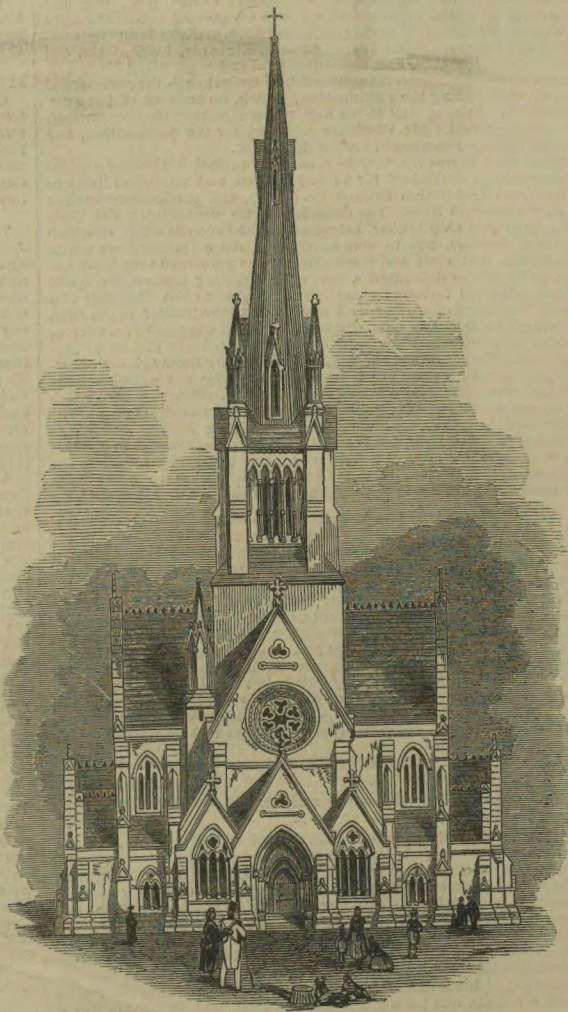
Jalapa will be found mentioned in the intelligence of our journal of the 18th ult. It is not a town of great beauty, although Mr. Ward speaks of being most luxuriously lodged here, in the house of Madame Santa Anna. The environs present a beautiful variety of well-wooded surface; and in the horizon is some finely-varied mountain scenery, including the lofty Coffre de Perote. The town itself, containing 13,000 inhabitants, lies on a level spot, situated on a steep ascent, 4335 feet above the sea level; and such is its salubrity, that to this place the merchants of Vera Cruz retire when the *vomito pirotro* is raging along the coast. This terrible disorder is very similar to the worst species of the yellow fever in the West Indies: and is named from one of its worst symptoms—the black vomit (*vomito pirotro*).

The third scene will convey some idea of the usual mode of travelling in Mexico—the locality being on the road between the capital and Jalapa, with the Peak of Orizava in the distance. The vehicle is the travelling carriage of the country, and the cattle are mules; yet this is a sorry mode of locomotion. The carga mules, of the best Durango breed, will, however, on a journey, continue at a trot before the horses 30 or 40 miles, with a load of 150lb. or 160lb.

CHURCH AT COLABAH,

IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO FELL IN THE WARS OF SCINDE AND AFFGHANISTAN.

"Pious memory" of the dead has seldom been more strikingly exemplified than in the sentiment of veneration for the brave departed which prompted



THE CHURCH OF COLABAH.

the building of Colabah Church. In the Eastern Indies the iron rule of conquest has yet to be adorned by the precepts of the Prince of Peace. A few Christian patriots, feeling this to be a desirable consummation of the bloody struggle in which we were engaged with the northern tribes of Hindostan, resolved on the erection of a church in the neighbourhood of our battle-fields, and to devote it, not only to the religious instruction of the heathen population, but also to consecrate it as a lasting monument of the public virtues of the thousands of our fellow countrymen who perished in the conquest of Scinde and the castigation of the Afghans. This generous purpose has been accomplished in the structure of which our engraving gives an exact representation. The building is now in progress of erection, and, when completed, will form no mean specimen of the architectural arts of the home country. The design, which is by J. M. Derick, Esq., is a modification, on a plain and cheap principle, of the florid Gothic; a style admirably adapted to the climate, and calculated to have a good effect in the midst of the florid scenery of India. The plan is cruciform, and the whole arrangement affects a somewhat cathedral character. We consider the entrance to be too small, and the substructure much too slight and mean in its proportions for the basement of a largely-proportioned building. The purpose of the church, however, disarms criticism.

NEW ZEALAND.

There is an arrival of New Zealand papers and letters to the 13th October, which possess considerable interest. Captain Fitzroy had made such arrangements with the native chiefs respecting the disputes about the land sales, that he had been able to order the troops from Sydney to return in the vessel that had brought them, without their requiring to make any demonstration. The Bay of Islands had been declared a free port, a measure which had given great satisfaction to the natives, as it will enable them to obtain a better market for their hemp, which they are now cultivating to a considerable extent, as well as other products, for the supply of the whalers.



TRAVELLING IN MEXICO.

THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF PEERS.



D. Renard et K. Girardet. Del.

BEST, LELIOT, HOTELIN, REGNIER, SC.

Last week, the Chamber of Peers was the scene of very important discussions on the Address. This fine edifice was formerly the Luxembourg Palace, erected by Mary de Medici: it is a good specimen of its particular style (the Florentine), where three orders are introduced with rusticated columns and pilasters. One of the most splendid features of the interior is the grand staircase leading to the Hall of the Peers, executed by Percier and Fontaine. The hall, or *chambre* itself, is a semicircle, 77 feet in diameter. The walls, ceilings, and soffits, are elaborately panelled, ornamented with imitative marble, and decorated with paintings, busts, and sculptured door pediments; and there is an effective range of consoles throughout the design. In the middle of the axis of the semicircle is a semicircular recess, in which are placed the seats of the President and Secretaries; and the demi-cupola above, is ornamented in caissons. The Peers' benches, arranged as in an amphitheatre, occupy the area in front of the President. The Peer who addresses the assembly takes his station in the tribune, below the President's desk.

The recent discussions in the Chamber of Deputies are of peculiar interest, involving, as they do, the question of the stability of the Ministry. A long debate having taken place on the third paragraph of the address—and the amendment upon the subject of Tahiti being, on Saturday, rejected without a division—on Monday the Chamber resumed the discussion on the third paragraph, the amendment to which was rejected by a show of hands on Saturday. After some remarks from M. Billault, M. Garnier Pages, and other deputies, the ballot was proceeded with, when there appeared—

For the original paragraph ..	213
Against it ..	205
Majority in its favour ..	8

After the vote adopting the third paragraph, by 213 to 205, the Chamber proceeded to the discussion of the remaining paragraphs of the Address.

To the fourth paragraph M. Cremieux proposed an amendment, which he immediately withdrew.

On paragraph 6, which alludes to the friendly relations of France with foreign Powers, being read,

The President said—M. Vivien has proposed on the latter paragraph an amendment.

M. Vivien.—In the present state of things I withdraw it. Paragraph 6 was then adopted, and the next, alluding to the prosperous state of the finances, was brought forward.

M. St. Priest, who had signified his intention to propose an amendment on this point, declared that he should withdraw it. (Laughter on the Left.)

Paragraphs 8, 9, and 10, relating respectively to the bills that were to be brought forward—to the marriage of the Duke d'Aumale—and to the union between France and the present dynasty, were then adopted without opposition.

The Chamber then proceeded to the ballot on the *ensemble* of the Address. Almost all the members of the Left abstained from taking part in the vote. Whilst the members were dropping in their balls, Marshal Soult, M. Guizot, M. Martin (du Nord), and M. Duchâtel, retired. MM. Cunin-Gridaine and Dumon remained in their places. M. Guizot, however, returned before the ballot had concluded.

Count Molé, who was present during the whole sitting, was seen to speak with great animation to M. St. Marc Girardin.

The ballot having been taken, there appeared—

For the Address ..	216
Against it ..	33
Majority for the Address ..	183

The Chamber of Deputies met on Tuesday to fix the order of its deliberations. The President having enumerated the bills lying over since last year, and consulted the Assembly respecting the manner in which they should be disposed of, M. Manuel observed that, in the present state of pre-

occupation of the Chamber, the bill relative to the accounts of 1842 could not be examined with the attention which so important a subject required, and proposed to adjourn its discussion. The house, however, decided that it should come on on Thursday. M. Mercier next rose, and said that the Customs Tariff Bill was ready, and might be immediately placed on the order of the day. The Minister of Commerce replied, that during the recess various modifications had been introduced into the Customs Tariff by Royal ordinances, that a bill demanding the sanction of those modifications should be submitted in a few days to the Legislature, and might be referred to the committee on the Customs Bill to report upon it, so that the two bills could be discussed together. The Chamber acquiesced in those reasons, and decided that it should ultimately appoint a day for its discussion. Marshal Soult, M. Guizot, and the other Ministers, were present at the sitting. M. Duchâtel had addressed a letter to the President, to inform him that the King would receive the deputation chosen to present the address to his Majesty, at eight o'clock on Wednesday evening.

As the previous proceedings of the Chamber of Deputies are interesting, and will serve to elucidate more clearly the result, we give an analysis of them.

On Saturday, the discussion was opened on the third paragraph, which is as follows:—

"Incidents, which at first seemed of a nature to trouble the friendly relations between France and England, had deeply agitated the two countries, and called for all the attention of our Government. We are well pleased to learn that reciprocal sentiment of good-feeling and equity has maintained between the two States that happy accord which is so important both to their prosperity and to the repose of the world."

To this paragraph, M. Leon de Malleville moved the following amendment:—

"We are happy to learn that the accord so necessary to the repose of the world has been maintained between the two States, but we regret that, in

granting a reparation which was not due, the rules of justice and reciprocity which France shall always respect, were not sufficiently taken into account.

M. Malleville in support of his amendment condemned the whole course adopted by the Ministry relative to Tahiti, and attacked Mr. Pritchard with great virulence, accusing him of being a spy.

M. Peyramont defended the Ministry, and did justice to the conduct of England.

M. Guizot ably and energetically defended the Government. He read his despatch to Count Jarnac, dated the 8th August, as well as that of the 29th August, both of which had been read to the Chamber of Peers; on concluding which M. Guizot held up his hands, and in a manner the most solemn, challenged the Chamber to declare whether his language had varied or not. He denied that the English Government had offered any menaces, and defended the Count de Jarnac's diplomatic conduct, who had so properly described the facts as he had observed them. He went on to say he would accept the position as it had been propounded. Yes, there must always be between France and England an exchange of good offices. No one was more convinced, too, than he was, that no physical prosperity could compensate for the humiliation of a country. When he had heard it said that the good offices were not reciprocal, he thought he must be dreaming, so contradicted were such assertions by positive facts. So far was that from being the case that he could prove, if necessary, that France had gained ground in every part of the globe. After dwelling generally on the circumstances attending the whole negotiations, M. Guizot observed that there was no alternative between an accommodation and a rupture. Never had the policy of the country been abused in his hands; all they wanted was a clear decision on the subject. (Great approbation.) He sat down amidst much applause, and was listened to throughout with great respect, even by the Opposition.

M. Dufaure spoke for some time, but there was nothing new in his arguments. A scene of great excitement ensued, and the question was put. The secretaries declared the result to be doubtful, there being no ballot; but upon a second trial, the Opposition amendment was declared to be rejected. The mode of taking the division was by counting the Opposition members as they rose first, and then the Conservatives were counted.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, February 2.—Quinquagesima, or Shrove Sunday.
MONDAY, 3.—St. Blaise, patron of Woolcombers.
TUESDAY, 4.—Shrove Tuesday.
WEDNESDAY, 5.—Ash Wednesday—Lent begins.
THURSDAY, 6.—Dr. Priestley died, 1804.
FRIDAY, 7.—Mary Queen of Scots beheaded at Fotheringay Castle, 1587.
SATURDAY, 8.—

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending Feb. 8.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a.	10 27 11 12 11 53 0 0 0 26 1 0 1 28 1 53 2 18 2 40 3 3 3 24				

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"T. W. B." Ryde; "J. T. N. V." Bodmin.—1. The Bank of England covers an irregular space of 4 acres, comprising the greater part of the parish of St. Christopher. The exterior walls of the south side measure 365 feet; the length of the west side is 440 feet; of the north side, 410 feet; and of the east side, 245 feet. This area comprises 9 open courts—the Rotunda, Committee-rooms, apartments for officers and servants, and the rooms appropriated to business. The number of rooms beneath the ground-floor and below the surface of the ground is greater than those above ground; here are the vaults in which the Bank treasure is deposited. (See No. 121 of our journal for additional details.)—2. The area of St. Paul's Cathedral, and enclosed church-yard, is a ground plot of 2 acres 16 perches and 70 feet.—3. The alterations in the New Houses of Parliament have been so numerous in the progress of the building that it is scarcely possible to state the precise area without actual measurement: the total length of the river-wall is stated at 876 feet 6 inches; and of the clear terrace walk, 673 feet inches long, by 32 feet wide, between the wings and fronting the river. Our correspondents, who profess to treasure "information of this kind," should provide themselves with our Large View of London, and Key, the latter comprising a mass of details of the area and architectural data of the metropolis.

"A Correspondent."—The ex-Governor-General of India was born in 1790; age 55.

"A Subscriber."—An observation made within the last three months gives the variation of the needle at 24 deg. 30 min. W.

"J. S." Birmingham, may obtain the Large Print by purchasing the double No. and the previous No.

"A Subscriber" may receive a second Large Print of the Agent in Dover, on the conditions named.

"A Countryman."—We must decline answering our correspondent's first question. Mr. O'Connell was released from the Richmond Penitentiary on Friday, Sept. 6, 1844.

"A Subscriber," Edinburgh, must "call" before the first round.

"J. B." Salisbury.—The engravings which appear in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS are printed only in that journal.

"W. S."—The sketch of the Exeter Church, &c., will not suit.

"Yarmouth."—The statement of £2000 refers to the cost of the Large Print alone.

"A. X."—The Pole Star is not due North, but revolves round the Pole, from East to West.

"W. H. C." should remit 1s. 6d. with his address.

"A Subscriber" should write to the Sun Insurance Office, London.

"T. N. N."—The expense of registration is trifling.

"G. L."—Our journal is published in time.

"Omicron."—The railway descriptions will be continued occasionally.

"R. H." Selsey, should write to Messrs. Johnston, Eden-quay, agents for our journal in Dublin.

"A Bristol Chantier" may learn of Messrs. Mears and Co., Bell Founders, Whitechapel.

"J. B. B."—There is an exposition of the Industrial Arts, at Paris, every five years; the tenth exposition took place in May last. We believe that persons of all countries are eligible as exhibitors.

"A Constant Reader."—1. The Colosseum View, published in 1842, with this journal, may be had, by order, of any news-agent.—2. St. Clement's Church has been engraved in our Vol. 1.—3. Advertisement is not requisite.

"A Subscriber," Cambridge.—We do not know.

"A. B."—The Large Print was engraved by Mr. F. Smyth.

"Ignoramus" should inquire of any wood-engraver.

"G. J. G." Ashford.—M. Guizot is a Protestant, and was educated at Geneva.

"R. W. L." Croydon, is thanked, but we think not.

"A Subscriber," Liverpool.—We will see.

"C. C."—Our Large View of London in 1842 may be had, by order, of any news-agent.

"B." Peterborough.—Either, and G. and "A Disappointed Devonian," should remit 1s. 6d. each.

"T." Manchester.—Armatto is used by dyers for staining brown.

"C." a Recent Subscriber, by remitting 1s. may receive the Large Print of London in 1842.

"H. Z." Brighouse.—The papers are received in Birmingham free of expense.

"F. D." is in error. Our journal enjoys by far the largest circulation of any weekly newspaper.

"I. D. S."—We do not remember to have received the sketch of the Vanguard.

"A Mawganite."—The letter referred to must have been sent by a merchant-ship. The usual time for the passage of a letter from England to Australia is about five months.

"An Attached Subscriber" should consult the daily newspapers.

"X. X. X." is thanked for his suggestions.

"W. T." Southmolton, should consult a respectable solicitor.

"Friendship and Love," a valentine.—Ineligible.

"Shakespeare."—The attorney can sue for the interest.

"A Constant Subscriber" should apply at the Register-office of his town.

"X. Y. Z."—The price of Lewis's work on chess is 5s.

"Q." Subscriber, City, will, perhaps, favour us with a sketch.

"Clericus H."—The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS may be had in 143 Nos., or 139 Nos. in 5 Vols., elegantly bound, £4 13s.

"Giovannaccio."—We believe it possible.

"D. J. G." will have to pay 8s.

"A Twelvemonths' Subscriber," Belgrave-square.—Possibly, the portrait may appear.

"G. S."—The carriage, if not on springs, will be free of duty.

"H. W." Sheffield.—Our Large View of London was sketched from several points of the south bank of the Thames.

"An Architectural Student," Gravesend, should apply to Mr. Weale, publisher, Holborn.

"R. L." a Subscriber, should advertise to state, that unless the money be paid for the maintenance of the child, it will be sent to the Parish Union.

"B. Q."—It is stated that there is a new claimant to the Tracy Peerage.

"Q. R. Y."—We have supplied the most authentic particulars we could obtain, from our own reporter, and from other sources, respecting the Salt Hill murder; but we really do not profess to know every incident connected with the life either of Mr. or Mrs. Towell.

"Youske."—The great Duke is well known to be a strict disciplinarian, and we never heard of an authentic instance of his having allowed his soldiers to plunder. Such a thing may have occurred in Spain and Portugal, but it was probably rather in spite of, than in consequence of, the Duke's authority.

"Vecensis," "Philalthes," "An Admirer of Genius," "J. S., Bedford.—Thanks.

"An English Catholic."—The portrait was copied from an accredited lithograph published in Paris.

"S. B."—The charge for a Beer License is Two Guineas, and the certificate must be signed by the clergyman, a churchwarden, and an overseer of the parish.

We are compelled, by want of room, to defer our Chess Department.

Last week we engraved the Burning of the Greyfriars Churches at Edinburgh: next week we shall present our readers with a picturesque view of the Ruins of the venerable edifices.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1845.

THE colonisation of New Zealand was commenced on a plan that was, upon paper, perfection itself: the country was described in such terms that it became a marvel how the world could have gone on so long, and left this, one of its fairest corners, neglected. A company was organised that gave public entertainments, and had drawings of land allotments, after the fashion which the Legislature has since abolished in the Art Unions; ship loads of emigrants went out to this latest found of terrestrial paradises; much property was invested in land in the colony, and for a time there was hope; but soon came disappointment, and now the accounts from that distant island are filled with absolute despair. The Company throws the fault on the Colonial Office; the Colonial Office has been, from the very beginning, at variance with the Company; the natives have been puzzled by two authorities, and the settlers having purchased land of one, are refused the confirmation of the grants by the other; the Governor sent out by the Crown appears to have been neither very wise nor very energetic; quarrels with the natives about titles and purchases of land have arisen, attended by bloodshed and massacre, and the result of the whole series of mistakes and mismanagement is, that the colony is ruined. The last accounts are truly grievous. Three hundred individuals have left Nelson to find a home in other settlements, Sydney, or elsewhere; and there is no employment whatever. The failure of the Company has shaken all public credit there; employment there is none; property, especially cattle, is dreadfully depreciated, and in the impossibility of procuring food by labour, the workmen are beginning to take it by force. A continuance of the present state of affairs will undo the work of years, and leave things, after an immense expenditure, and the waste of hope and enterprise on the part of thousands, just as they were at first, or rather worse, if any thing. If ever a case imperatively demanded an inquiry from Parliament it is this. We do not think emigration is the sole, or the best means of bettering our social condition; but it is a most important one, and the failure of a plan, founded on a principle that at first promised so fairly, is almost a national misfortune.

The great evil seems to have been in the jealousy between the New Zealand Company and the Crown, or rather the Colonial Office. The Company made its settlement without assistance from the Government, and probably desired nothing more than that it should be "let alone." But this could not be; and from the moment the Government interfered, everything seems to have gone wrong. The lands purchased of the Natives by the Company, and bought of it by the settlers, ought to have become the undisputed property of the buyers; instead of this, it seems that the Crown has put in a claim to large portions of this land, and the buyers, who thought themselves safe after paying the Company's price, have a demand made on them of £5 an acre more by the Crown, which they must pay in addition to the first purchase, or lose all. We cannot help thinking this in the highest degree unjust. The Government did nothing for the colony; it sent out no labour, no emigrants, no armed force for protection; conceding to it a right of territory, that did not constitute it proprietor of the land, which, without labour, was worth nothing. An acknowledgment of the title of the Crown was all that was necessary, and this could have been secured as well by the payment of a halfpenny an acre, as of five pounds. To compel the payment of such a price for land, that not seven years ago was the hunting ground of the savage, and which, but for the labour bestowed on it, could be worth nothing at all, was neither more nor less than bringing ruin on the heads of those who had been unfortunate enough to buy and cultivate it. The feelings of the Colonists may be gathered from the following extract from a letter from Nelson, published during the week:—

A sudden rupture between the New Zealand Company and her Majesty's Government has at once deprived us of our possessions; in fact, not only ourselves, but I may add hundreds of others, who, having purchased of the Company here, and not having had that purchase (as they term it) legally recognised by the Home Directors, have been victimised, and that by the fiat of a Commissioner, who sits in judgment to adjudicate on the different claims to land between native and European, and between the Company and the Government. Our section, among others, is declared the property of the Crown, and we have now either to pay into the Government Treasury the minimum price of £5 per acre, for the section of 50 acres, making a total of £250, or lose all. You, no doubt, will think this a queer way to do business, and would naturally suspect that our former purchase-money would be refunded. No such thing; the Company, within the last month, have stopped payment, and we are told by them that we had no right to purchase in such a manner.

Here is a case in which what the writer calls a "calm and happy retreat" is broken up by a claim on the part of the Crown of an extortionate price for land which it has neither purchased of the natives, nor conquered by force of arms, nor settled, nor improved, nor cultivated in any way or manner whatever. To the Crown the land never cost fivepence, nor intrinsically is it worth it; without the labour that these industrious settlers have bestowed on it, it will relapse into wilderness. Here, as in many other instances, the Colonial Office doing nothing in the way of good, has a most unfortunate tendency to spoil all things that, without it, were prospering. The Company is by no means free from blame; we are not its advocates; but it did succeed in carrying energy, labour, and capital, into a sphere where all might have been exercised with advantage, and we have confidence enough in the sturdy spirit, untiring industry, and perseverance of our countrymen, to believe that they would have succeeded against almost any obstacles, if the Government in an evil hour had not interfered; the authority of the Crown over all countries inhabited by its subjects must be acknowledged; but that does not make the Crown proprietor of the land, or warrant it in exacting exorbitant prices for it. Colonization is but conquest in another form, and should be conducted on terms as favourable as possible to the colonizers—to those who encounter all the risk. We read that when William I. conquered England, he gave or divided the land among his Norman Barons, requiring from them only a military suit and service, which was but light in itself, yet served at once as an acknowledgment of the King's authority, and sufficed for the defence of the realm either against outward attack or inward rebellion. And his Barons on that condition built castles and strong holds, which were the germs of future towns, and established peace and security, in which the people gradually prospered, notwithstanding the hatred of races. But suppose William had turned land-jobber and had insisted on his followers—the last colonists of England—paying him fifty pounds or any other exorbitant price per acre for their goodly manors, would he have conquered the land? or, if his design was not

known, if he had conquered it, could he have kept it? We believe not. The Crown has turned land-jobber in New Zealand; not content with authority it wanted profit; so the colonists are disgusted, are flying from the country, and the whole is summed up in one brief sentence—the Colony is ruined.

THE death of Earl St. Germain's, the father of Lord Eliot, the late Secretary for Ireland, has made a vacancy in one of the most arduous offices of the Government. The successor of Lord Eliot is Sir Thomas Fremantle. A more important change in the personnel of the Ministry has been announced, in the rumoured retirement of Mr. Gladstone from office, on account, it is said, of a difference of opinion with the head of the Government, as to his policy with respect to the Church. Opinions of the Tractarian School are certainly entertained by Mr. Gladstone, and he seems more willing to conciliate Rome theologically than politically. The recent disposition shown by Sir R. Peel to conciliate the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland, however coldly his advances have been received; his avowed intention of increasing the grant to the College of Maynooth; his decided support of the National Education system, and the political intercourse he has lately held with the Papal Court, have, it is probable, awakened scruples in the mind of Mr. Gladstone, who is a high Churchman. But there may also be other reasons; of all the advocates of slavery, and defenders of it, as a system, Mr. Gladstone was the acutest, the ablest, the most eloquent. The system was overthrown; but it is becoming impossible to confine the trade of England to our own Colonies, and any commercial intercourse with other nations must involve an encouragement of the slave system by a consumption of slave grown produce. This, Mr. Gladstone thinks unjust, and having expressed such decided opinions on the subject, perhaps he does not feel able to modify them to the extent that the exigencies of office may require. There are reports abroad of contemplated changes in the Sugar Duties, which may have too great a tendency towards an adopting of the principles of free trade to suit the exclusively colonial theory of Mr. Gladstone. In accounting for his defection from the Ministry, his opinions on commercial questions should not be forgotten, as they may be as much at variance with the tendencies of the Government as those he holds on subjects connected with the Church. We cannot help thinking the Ministry will sustain a loss in Mr. Gladstone that the Conservative ranks are not able to supply, for his remarkable and unquestioned talents have secured him an influence in the House of Commons, and a weight with the public, possessed by no other man of his age and standing.

ZURBANO, whose insurrection gave so much anxiety to the Spanish Government, after a long concealment, has fallen into the hands of Narvaez; and, as might have been anticipated, was shot without trial and without delay. He was arrested by an old Carlist enemy, who watched for him with all the vigilance of long cherished hate, and at last succeeded. Zurbano was concealed in the house of a brother-in-law, Cayetano, who was shot dead in trying to escape from a window when Zurbano was seized. The whole family, it is said, is now nearly exterminated. There is less pity for the fate of this man than for those connected with him. He was as cruel and remorseless as those by whose hands he has fallen; it is said he met his fate with the same indifference with which he often did, and would again have inflicted it on others, had he succeeded in his design.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

On Saturday last, the Queen and Prince Albert took their accustomed early walk in the pleasure grounds and the Home Park. On the return of the Royal party, the Prince, attended by Mr. G. E. Anson, Major General Wemyss, and Captain Meynell left the Castle for Dorney-common, to hunt with the harriers. Her Majesty, attended by the Marchioness of Douro, rode out in a pony phaeton. Colonel Bouverie was in attendance on horseback.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—This morning her Majesty and Prince Albert walked out for some time. The Queen, Prince Albert, the Duchess of Kent, the Court, and the domestic household attended divine service in the private chapel in the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. Charles Leslie Courtenay officiated.

MONDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert took equestrian exercise in the riding school attended by Colonel Bouverie. The Marquis of Douro arrived at the Castle on a visit to her Majesty. The Right Hon. Sir Robert and Lady Peel also arrived in the afternoon on a visit to the Queen. Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked in the pleasure grounds and Home Park this afternoon. The Royal dinner party at the Castle included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Fanny Howard, the Countess Wratislaw, Sir George and Lady Couper, and Captain Francis Seymour.

TUESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert took their usual early walk in the grounds adjoining the Castle and in the Home Park, this morning. On the return of her Majesty and the Prince, his Royal Highness left the Castle on a shooting excursion in the Royal preserves, accompanied by the Marquis of Douro, and attended by Mr. Anson, Colonel Bouverie, and Captain Meynell. The Marquis of Ormonde has relieved Viscount Sydney from his duties as the Lord in Waiting on the Queen; and Major-General Sir Frederick Stovin has succeeded the Hon. Nelson Hood as the Groom in Waiting on her Majesty. In the afternoon her Majesty and Prince Albert walked out for some time. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Fanny Howard, and the Countess Wratislaw joined the Royal circle at dinner.

WEDNESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert took their early walk this forenoon in the pleasure-grounds and the Home Park. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Princess Alice, were taken a carriage airing this morning, and were also taken to the gardens at Frogmore to walk there. The Right Hon. Sir Robert and Lady Peel left the Castle this morning for town. The Marquis of Douro also took his departure. At five o'clock this afternoon her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the Equerries in Waiting, went to the riding-school to take equestrian exercise.

WINDSOR, Thursday Evening.—(From our own Correspondent.)—The Queen and the Prince Consort took their accustomed early promenade this morning. Her Majesty and the Prince, after visiting the Royal aviary, proceeded to the private kennel, and returned to the Castle shortly before ten o'clock. His Royal Highness Prince Albert afterwards proceeded in the Seton-carriage and four to Flemish Farm, and shot over the Royal Preserves in that part of the Royal domains, where he enjoyed some excellent sport. The Prince was attended by the Marquis of Ormonde, Sir Frederick Stovin, Colonel Bouverie, and Mr. George E. Anson. Their royal highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Princess Alice, took walking and equestrian exercise this morning in the private grounds in the Home Park. His Royal Highness Prince Alfred was also taken for an airing at noon. The Royal dinner party this evening will include the Duchess of Kent, the Countess of Wratislaw, the Marchioness of Douro, the Hon. Misses Kerr and Murray, Lady Fanny Howard, the Marquis of Ormonde, Major General Sir Frederick Stovin, Major General Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, &c. The band of the Royal Horse Guards will perform during the dinner, and her Majesty's private band of musicians have been commanded to be in attendance the remainder of the evening. The infant Royal family will leave the Castle on Saturday morning for the Pavilion at Brighton, and on Monday the Court will take its departure for Buckingham Palace.

MORE ROYAL VISITS.—We understand that during the approaching sojourn of the Court at Brighton it is the intention of her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert to visit the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk at Arundel Castle, and the Duke and Duchess of Richmond at Goodwood. The day on which her Majesty will proceed to Arundel Castle is understood to be fixed for Monday the 17th, or Tuesday the 18th February.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

STATUE TO PRINCE ALBERT AT THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.—On Saturday last a meeting was held at the London Tavern, of the merchants, bankers, and others interested in the commerce of the City of London, to promote the erection of a marble statue of Prince Albert, in such suitable spot in the Royal Exchange as might be agreed upon. The chair was taken by Thomas Baring, Esq., M.P., and he was supported by George Lyall, Esq., M.P., Frederick Hodgson, Esq., M.P., J. Masterman, Esq., M.P., George Richard Robinson, Esq., Daniel Mildred, Esq., William Tite, Esq., &c. A committee was appointed to carry out the proposition, of which Mr. Baring was appointed chairman, Mr. T. Chapman deputy-chairman, Mr. Masterman treasurer, and Mr. C. Graham honorary secretary.

CABINET COUNCIL.—A Cabinet Council was held on Monday afternoon at the Foreign-office. All the Ministers were present. The council sat two hours.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AND SIR J. GRAHAM.—On Tuesday evening a meeting of the general practitioners of the City of London was held at Radley's Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, for the purpose of adopting measures in relation to Sir J. Graham's Bill. Mr. Smith, of Trinity-square, presided. The Bill, he added, instead of being calculated to better the condition of the medical practitioners throughout the country, was one which, if passed, would deprive the public of competent persons to give medical advice. He was confident that the Government would never persist in passing so iniquitous a measure. The meeting was afterwards addressed by Mr. Roberts, of Finsbury-circus, who proposed a resolution strongly condemnatory of the Bill. Mr. Reade seconded it, and it was unanimously carried.

NEW INSTITUTION.—We are glad to learn that in the large and populous district of Holloway, an institution is about to be formed, to be called the Holloway Literary and Scientific Institution, through the active exertions of Messrs. Lenord, Greenwood, Prentice, and other gentlemen who have consented to act as trustees and directors. Colonel Wood, the member for the county, has consented to act as president.

THE CORPORATION OF LONDON AND LOUIS PHILIPPE.—M. Allou, the artist who is employed by the King of the French to depict the presentation of the Corporation of London to his Majesty, commenced his work in the library at Guildhall on Monday morning. The size of the painting is about 20ft. by 15ft., and the likenesses of forty members of the Corporation, who formed the deputation, are to be placed upon the canvass. Mr. Sheriff Hunter, Sir Peter Laurie, Sir Chapman Marshall, Mr. Alderman Moon, and some other of the members, have already attended upon the artist, who is considered a man of great skill, and who was brought from Rome to accomplish this task.

DEMOLITION OF THE STATUE AT KING'S-CROSS.—The statue of George IV., at King's-cross, erected some years since from the design and under the superintendence of a gentleman named Geary, is now being razed to the ground. This unfortunate statue has always been a subject of ridicule.

MORTALITY OF LONDON.—The total number of deaths in the metropolis during the week ending last Saturday was 1,002. The weekly average for the last five winters has been 1,039 of the winters, and 963 of the whole years. The number of births in the week was 1,340.

POSTSCRIPT.

NEW PROJECTED RAILWAYS.

(From the *London Gazette* of last evening.)

Railway Department, Board of Trade, Whitehall, Jan. 31.

Notice is hereby given, that the Board constituted by the Minute of the Lords of the Committee of Privy Council for Trade, of the 24th of August, 1844, for the transaction of railway business, having had under consideration the following schemes, for extending railway communication in the south and south-west of Ireland, viz.:—The Cork and Bandon; the Dublin, Carlow, and Wexford; the Dublin, Wexford, Waterford, and Carlow; the Dublin and Wicklow; the Great Southern and Western—Cork and Limerick Extension; the Great South-Western (Ireland) Direct; the Kilkenny Junction; the Waterford and Limerick; have determined on reporting to Parliament in favour of the Cork and Bandon; Great Southern and Western—Cork Extension only; Waterford and Limerick, subject, as regards the portion of the line between Limerick and the Junction with the Great Southern and Western Extension line, to equitable arrangements for securing to the Great Southern and Western Company full accommodation for the purposes of the Limerick traffic going in the direction of Dublin and Cork, against the Great South West (Ireland) Direct; and recommending the postponement, until a future period, of the Dublin, Carlow, and Wexford; Dublin, Wexford, Waterford, and Carlow; Dublin and Wicklow; Kilkenny Junction. And the Board having further had under consideration the following schemes for extending railway communications in the Manchester and Leeds district, viz.: the Barnsley Junction; the Leeds and Bradford Extension to Skipton and Colne; the Leeds and West Riding Junction; the Leeds, Dewsbury, and Manchester; the Manchester and Leeds—Heywood and Oldham Extensions; the Manchester and Leeds—Burnley Branch; the Manchester, Bury, and Rossendale—Heywood Branch. The West Yorkshire have determined on reporting to Parliament in favour of the Barnsley Junction; Leeds and Bradford Extension to Skipton and Colne; Leeds and West Riding Junction; Manchester and Leeds—Heywood and Oldham Extensions; Manchester and Leeds—Burnley Branch; and against the Leeds, Dewsbury, and Manchester; Manchester, Bury, and Rossendale—Heywood Branch. West Yorkshire: and the Board having further had under consideration the Churnet Valley Railway scheme (from Macclesfield to Tamworth and Derby, with a branch to the Potteries), have determined on reporting to Parliament in favour of the said scheme.

C. W. PASLEY.

D. O'BRIEN.

G. R. PORTER.

S. LAING.

ANOTHER MURDER AND SUICIDE.

There was considerable excitement yesterday (Friday) morning in the vicinity of Luke-street, Paul-street, Finsbury, on its being discovered that a man named Joseph Barry, a respectable surgical instrument maker, had in the course of the night murdered his wife, and afterwards committed suicide, at his residence, No. 7, Little Luke-street.

It appears that the husband was 63, and his wife, Priscilla Barry, 52; they resided together with one son. Thursday night, about 10 o'clock, the wife went to bed, leaving the husband seated in the kitchen with his son; the husband retired to rest at 11 o'clock; and the son, after waiting for his parents next morning till 10 o'clock, became alarmed. He knocked several times at the bed-room of his parents, and was horrified at beholding, through the keyhole, marks of blood on the bed-clothes. In his terror he went to his brother, who resided in the adjoining house; they both broke into the room, and on turning down the sheets, the awful spectacle was presented of their parents being both dead, with their throats cut in a frightful manner.

As yet no cause can be assigned; they were not in want, and the husband had lately been busily engaged in his business. The police are in possession of the house, round which hundreds of persons had assembled.

THE LATE MURDER AT BETHNAL GREEN.

On Thursday evening Mr. Baker resumed, at the London Hospital, the inquiry touching the death of Emma Whiter, aged 21, a weaveress, alleged to have been wilfully murdered early on Tuesday morning, by a young man named James Tapping, a lover of hers, now in custody on the charge. The particulars of this melancholy affair are given in our 75th page.

William Slater, of 4, South Conduit-street, Bethnal-green, whose house is situated at about thirty-six yards from the spot at which deceased's body was found, saw her pass his door laughing and chatting with the prisoner Tapping, who had his right arm round her neck, and about seven or eight minutes after he heard the near report of a gun or pistol. He looked through his bed-room window, and saw no one. All this occurred about half-past twelve o'clock on Tuesday morning.

Thomas Whiter, a brother of deceased, said he heard of the murder about the hour just named. That he went immediately to the hospital, and there saw the dead body of his sister. He told the police he suspected Tapping of being the murderer, on account of his bad character, and the witness said it was doubtful whether his sister kept company occasionally with Tapping through fear or love. She carried on no correspondence with any other person.

Thomas Whiter, a very respectable-looking man, and father of deceased, said that about two o'clock on Tuesday morning a man, named Richard Bunn, came and knocked at his door, and asked if he had a daughter from home, and whether he knew a man named James Tapping. Witness answered both questions in the affirmative, and then the man Bunn said, Tapping is at home raving about the house, exclaiming, "I have done it, I have done it." The witness then repeated evidence about going to Tapping's lodging, and giving information to the police, which caused the latter to apprehend him.

Richard Bunn, a weighing machine-maker, said—I was at the Rising Sun public-house, Sale-street, Bethnal-green, between one and two o'clock on Tuesday morning, when James Tapping, the prisoner, came in, and seated himself on a table, and said to a brother of his, Henry Tapping, who was standing in the tap-room, "The deed is done, and it cannot be undone." The public-house being about to be cleared, the prisoner left, and I followed him to the corner of the court in which he lived, saying, "James, what is the matter with you?" He exclaimed, "What is the matter, indeed? Oh, the stars look bright, and the moon shines clear." I said, "Jem, will you come with me?" He answered, "No; why should I go with you?" I at last persuaded him to come away from the court; and as he was doing so he said to a man named Thomas Capes, who was with him by the court, "Thomas Capes, you have been the whole of this destruction, and I never want to speak to you again."

Thomas Perkins, gun-maker, of Sale-street, Bethnal-green, proved having repaired, on Saturday last, for James Tapping, the pistol produced, and which was found close to deceased's body. Witness also gave Tapping four leaden bullets, which, he said, he wanted for a shooting match with Dick Bunn (the above witness).

Two bullets were here produced that had been extracted by Mr. Cummins, house-surgeon, from deceased's head, and they exactly fitted a mould in which Perkins had cast the four bullets he gave to James Tapping.

Perkins, in answer to the coroner, said he had no doubt that the two bullets produced were given by him to Tapping.

At eleven, after an inquiry of nearly six hours, the case was adjourned to Monday next.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—It is now quite certain that the Queen intends to open the ensuing session of Parliament on Tuesday next in person. The necessary orders have been issued from the Lord Chamberlain's Office for the occasion, and a number of workmen are busily employed in the House of Lords fitting up seats, and completing the usual preparations for the reception of her Majesty.

THE EARL OF MORNINGTON.—The answer to inquiries this morning was that the noble earl continued much in the same state.

THE MAJORITY OF THE MARQUIS OF WORCESTER.—The rejoicings consequent on the Marquis of Worcester attaining his majority this day (Saturday) have already commenced in the neighbourhood of Badminton. Many distinguished individuals have already arrived. An abundance of good fare will be distributed to the poor. The carcasses of no less than six oxen will be given away, besides an immense quantity of other viands, and twenty hogsheads of strong ale. The festivities are not confined to Gloucestershire; at Monmouth an ox will be roasted whole in Agincourt-square, after having been paraded through the principal streets of the town to Troy House, the Duke of Beaufort's seat in that locality; and arrangements have been made, under the directions of his grace's steward, to regale all the poorer classes in honour of the occasion. At Swansea and at Crickhowell similar demonstrations of affectionate attachment towards the noble duke and his family have been determined on.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, Jan. 31st.—(From our own Correspondent.)—*Bell Scholarships:* The Vice-Chancellor has given notice that an election of two scholars upon this foundation will take place on Friday, the 7th of March, 1845; the candidates to signify their intention of offering themselves, on or before Thursday, the 6th of February, in a Latin epistle, to be presented to each of the electors, viz.:—The Vice-Chancellor; Dr. Ollivant, Regius Professor of Divinity; Dr. Geldart, Regius Professor of the Civil Law; Dr. King, Lucasian Professor; Mr. Crick, Public Orator. The Examination to commence on Monday, the 10th of February, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, in the Senate House.

EAST CORNWALL ELECTION.—William Pole Carew, Esq., of Antony House, a Conservative, has consented to stand in pursuance of a requisition, signed by an overwhelming array of names, which was presented to him on Monday last.

THE WEATHER.—Another rather heavy fall of snow took place about three o'clock yesterday morning. This is the second time we have had snow during the present week, a slight fall having taken place early on Tuesday morning also.

THE CASE OF MR. CARUS WILSON.—In the Court of Queen's Bench yesterday Lord Denman gave judgment in this case. His lordship said that himself and his learned brethren were of opinion that the writ of habeas corpus issued by Mr. Baron Rolfe at chambers was legal and valid; therefore the rule obtained against it must be discharged, and Mr. Wilson brought up to the court within ten days, when the return to the writ could be argued and disposed of.

EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Monday an explosion of a boiler took place at the Cinder-hill colliery, Alfreton, near Nottingham, by which a man named Parker was killed. The buildings in which the explosion took place consist of boiler and engine-houses, both substantial erections. The cause of the accident was probably from want of a fresh supply of water. The whole of the engine-house and boiler-house will require re-building.

THE EXPLOSION ON THE MANCHESTER AND LEEDS RAILWAY.—On Thursday an inquest was held on the bodies of the three unfortunate men who lost their lives by the explosion of a boiler on the Manchester and Leeds Railway, under the circumstances stated in another part of our paper. The evidence did not supply any certain information as to the cause of the accident, and the inquest was adjourned till Monday.

THE LATE MURDER AT SALT-HILL.—Mr. Fitzroy Kelly, who has been specially retained, in conjunction with Mr. Montague Chambers, for the defence of the accused, has, it is stated, received a fee of three hundred guineas. The assizes take place on the 10th of March.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.—RETENTION OF OFFICE BY THE GUIZOT CABINET.

Our advices from Paris to-day fully confirm our opinion that the recent proceedings of the Chamber of Deputies would have no effect upon the stability of the present French Ministry. There was a very numerous meeting of Conservatives on Wednesday, at Paris, at which no less than 47 members who had hitherto stood aloof from the Ministry, gave in their adhesion, and such was the feeling expressed towards the Government, that Marshal Soult in his own name and that of the Cabinet, assured the meeting that the Government did not intend to resign. No less than 211 Conservatives were present, and full confidence in the Government was expressed. In the evening, the President, Secretaries, and Commission appointed to present the address of the Chamber to the King, repaired to the Tuilleries, accompanied by a vast number of the Conservative members. The King received them surrounded by his family, and attended by his Ministers, and delivered the following gracious reply to the address:—

"Messieurs the Deputies—I thank you for this loyal address. It will contribute, with that force which attaches itself to everything that emanates from you, to guard the future against the dangers which the blindness of passion too often draws upon the people. A mutual regard for justice and for peace presides over our relations with all foreign powers, and the agreement so happily and so honourably re-established between France and England attests the spirit of wisdom and of conciliation which animates the two Governments. Thanks to your concurrence, to the support that you have lent my Government, thanks to the stability that the union of the powers has given to our institutions, our country, protected by Divine Providence, enjoys that always-increasing prosperity which constitutes the glory of my reign, and, if I may be permitted to say it, my personal consolation. And instead of seeing neighbouring nations fear that the force and power of France may be employed in the ravages of war or propagation of revolutionary anarchy, we have inspired them with just confidence that our resources and our power shall be for them as for ourselves, a pledge of peace and security."

"I feel much touched with the sentiments that you have expressed towards my family and myself. Always devoted to our country, the happiness of my sons consists in being able to serve it; and their devotedness, like mine, shall have no other limit but that of our existence."

TRIAL OF THE GREAT BRITAIN.

THE VOYAGE FROM BRISTOL TO BLACKWALL.

They held me long with the axe and forge,
The deep groove and the chain,
While they told the world that—a giant thing!—
With sail for my bride-robe and steam for my wing,
I should some day wed the main!

They slung me up in a spacious vault,
With an artificer crew,
Who swore that I should defy the wreck!—
But I shudder'd each day, as they wrought my deck,
To see how large I grew!

Round and round my body they bound
Tight wondrous stays of plank;
Copper and iron to clench me sound;
Hot furnaces under my ribs I found
To dry the rust and dank!

Of fish that ride through the stormy tide,
The brawnliest is the whale,
So they destined me of the world's wide fleet
As the giantest whale, 'gainst the winds to beat
With my steam wings and my sail!

I was not like the human brood,
With but one heart in my breast;
They gave me two—and their clock-work blood
Was to roll and plunge as I ploughed the flood,
Still beating without rest!

And the iron pulse was still to throb
For merchant and for mail—
Whether the sun rose fair in the sky,
Or Heaven looked down with a tearful eye,
Or thunder shook the gale!

At last I—cradled monster! lay
Ribb'd and fetter'd and stanch'd!
Till they let me loose on a gala day,
And christen'd me forth with a Champagne spray,
And shouted when I was launched!

They towed me forth, and Venetian Doge
Had never a train like me!
Had never a pageantry half so grand,
When he went with the nobles of all his land
To wed the eternal Sea!

Neptune of all that Sea was King!
And his Trident ruled its tide!
Oh! I flew out on my bridal wing
And I heard the rapturous Mermaids sing,
While I was made Neptune's Bride!

Six masts!—like princely sons—to bear!
"GREAT BRITAIN" for my name!
My trail-smoke black on the sun-bright air,
My wheels as swift, and my sails as fair,
As the trumpet-voice of Fame!

I'm on the deep, and afar I go,
With my grand deck bravely trod;
Who wish me safely to and fro
On my great trade missions [shine or blow],
Go home and pray to God!

Pray that my fate may be like hers
From whom my name I gain—
Great Britain!—Queen of all the seas,
With glories and prosperities
Still gather'd from the Main!

On Thursday week, this extraordinary vessel, which has created so much

interest in the nautical and mercantile world, left Bristol (Kings-road) to come round to the river.

At seven P.M. the vessel was got under weigh, but upon the anchor being sighted it was found that it had fouled with the wreck of the *Norah Creina*, a schooner which was run down and sunk a few weeks ago, and had brought up a portion of gear. As it took a considerable time to clear the wreck from the anchor, the vessel did not proceed at more than half speed until abreast of Holmes Light House, at forty minutes past nine, when her speed was increased, the engines making fourteen revolutions per minute, the pressure being 4½ lbs. to the square inch. At five minutes past ten the engines were again slackened to adjust one of the bearings, and the vessel was kept at a reduced speed until past midnight, when it was again increased.

At the time the ship got under weigh at Kings-road it was blowing a fresh breeze from the S.S.W., which, at three A.M., on Friday, had veered to the N.W., and increased to a gale, with a heavy cross sea. No vessel could have a more favourable opportunity of testing her capabilities than was afforded to the *Great Britain* during her passage from the Holmes to the Land's-end. The wind had been blowing fresh from the S.W., and caused a heavy swell from the Atlantic, and upon its chopping round to the N.W. there was a counter swell from the Irish Channel, causing a disagreeable and heavy cross sea. The ship behaved nobly throughout the gale, and did not appear to labour much. Her pitching was extremely easy, and although she rolled considerably, as might naturally be expected from her being so lightly laden, still it was very gradual, and not attended with any disagreeable jerking motion. The gale continued to increase, and was for a considerable time on her starboard bow; yet, notwithstanding this, she made considerable progress, and in the face of the gale, and a heavy head sea, with a strong ebb (spring) she made five and a half knots per hour. At twenty minutes past twelve, when about fifteen miles to the westward of Lundy, she was struck on the starboard bow by a tremendous sea, which must have contained two or three thousand tons of water. The shock for a moment seemed to paralyse the vessel, and to bring her to a stand-still; and even to make the engines themselves jerk in such a manner, that, had they not been fixed to a nicety, might have done them some damage. This, however, was but for one moment; the vessel recovered the shock instantly, and continued to brave the gale as though nothing had happened to check her progress. Some idea may be formed of the force of the concussion from the damage done to the vessel. Three of her starboard bow bull's eyes were stove in, together with their frames—the diagonal bands of her fore-castle deck were bent—the woodwork started two inches upwards, a portion of carved figure head carried away, also the wooden fittings of her bulkhead—the iron sheathing of both bows split above deck in two places. The gale continued throughout the day until half-past five P.M., when it became more moderate. At a quarter to nine P.M. rounded the Land's-end, and at twenty minutes to eleven was off the Lizard, proceeding up the channel at the rate of ten and a half knots per hour. During the heavy gale the engines were found to work uniformly, which is not the case with those of paddle fitted vessels, in consequence of the wheels being frequently plunged even to their axes, at which time the engines are, as it were, paralysed, and the next moment, in consequence of the water leaving the wheel, the engines fly off at a speed much beyond their usual rate of working, which not only requires the greatest attention of the engineers, but frequently, in spite of every precaution, causes considerable derangement to the machinery. The uniformity with which the engines of vessels with screw propellers work is of more importance than may perhaps first strike those not practically acquainted with the subject; for, when the engine of a paddle vessel is reduced in its speed, the power, as a matter of course, is less in proportion, and this deficiency generally occurs in gales of wind, when its maximum effect is most required—it being well known that a power, however great, applied at intervals, is less efficacious than when steadily and constantly applied; and this in some measure accounts for the *Great Britain* making so good a passage under such disadvantageous circumstances. It having been stated that the screw, from its peculiar position so far aft, would, by the pitching of the ship, be subjected to a similar disadvantage, the paddle-wheel being lifted out of the water; it was noticed during the gale how far this statement was borne out in practice, and it was found at that no time, even when the fore-foot of the ship was distinctly seen the propeller was out of the water, except three or four feet of its upper part, which was only momentarily. This is fully confirmed by the engine never varying more than from a half to a whole stroke per minute.

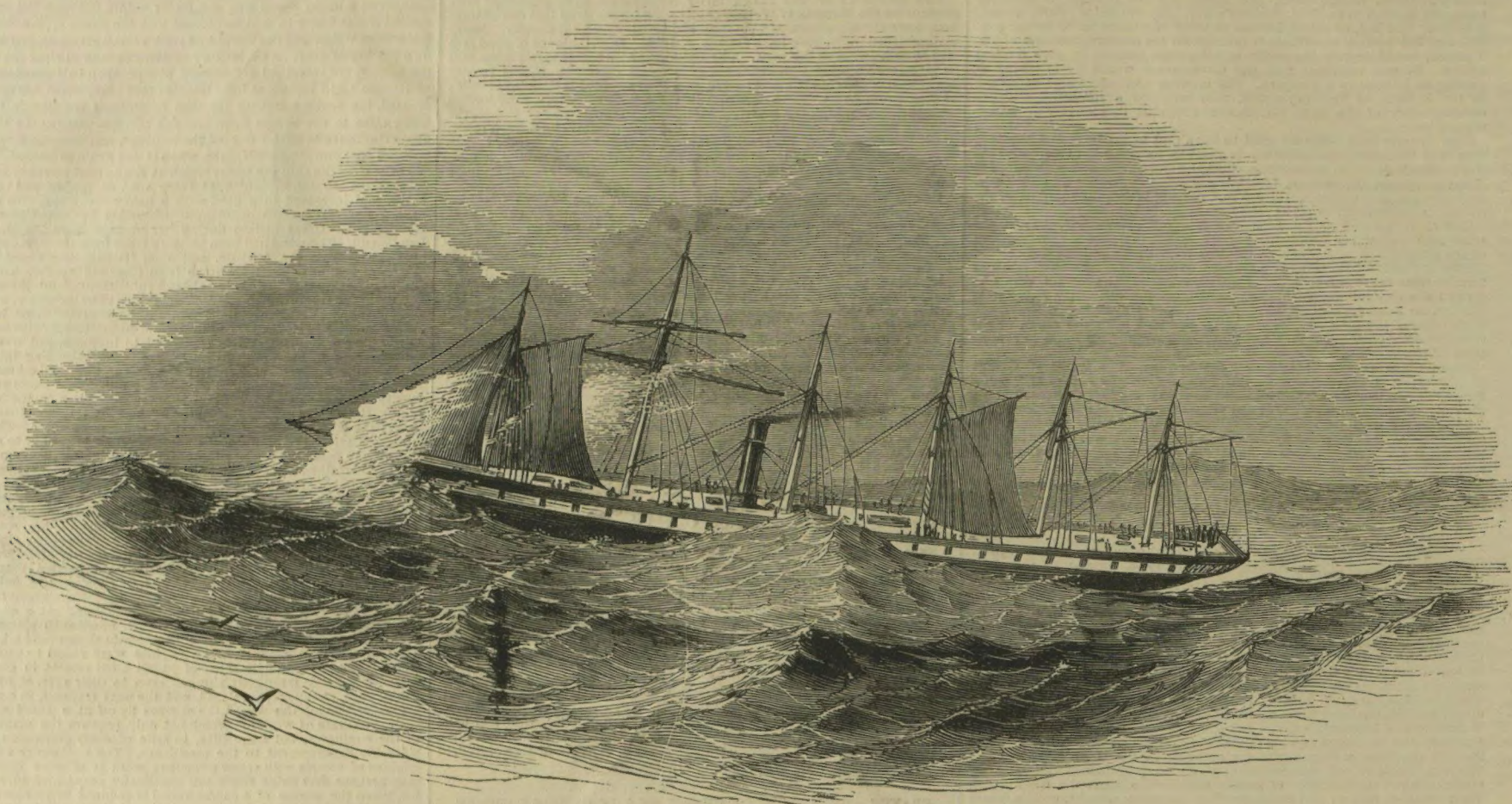
On Saturday, at ten minutes past twelve A.M., we were abreast of Falmouth, and proceeded up Channel, with light winds from the south-west, at an average speed of twelve miles per hour. At forty-five minutes past twelve P.M., entered the Needles passage, and upon arriving off Cowes, at fifteen minutes past two, stopped the engine to land despatches. At eighteen minutes past two proceeded again on our course. Upon arriving at Spit-head, passed under the stern of her Majesty's ship *Apollo*, fired a gun, and gave her three cheers, which were returned by the crew and troops on board. After passing the Nab the weather became thick and hazy, with squalls from the south-west, and continued so until midnight. At — passed the South Foreland, and at forty minutes past one A.M. on Sunday came to an anchor in the Downs, having, during the last twenty-nine hours, from the time we rounded the Land's end, run three hundred and fifty miles at an average speed of twelve miles per hour.

At fifty-five minutes past seven A.M., the vessel was got under weigh again from the Downs, and upon rounding the North Foreland, and steering through the Queen's Channel, encountered a stiff gale from the W.N.W., the wind having shifted during the night to that point. The vessel, however, encountered it in gallant style, and made nine-and-a-half knots against it. At the Nore at half-past twelve P.M. came up with the *Waterwitch* Hull steamer, and passed her hand over hand, having from the time we first descried her beaten her five miles in an hour and a half. Previously to coming up with the *Waterwitch*, met the *Prince Albert* American packet, who hoisted her colours and gave us three cheers as we passed, which was returned by the *Great Britain*, who hoisted the English ensign abaft, and the American colours at the main. When off Gravesend there was some difficulty in threading the way through the numerous fleet of colliers and other vessels that were at anchor there. The *Great Britain*, notwithstanding her immense length, steered as easily, and answered the helm as readily, as a small boat would have done. The pilot in charge, Mr. Knight, who usually attends her Majesty on her aquatic excursions from the river, seemed to be perfectly confident of bringing his charge safely through the numerous difficulties with which he had to contend. He had come round with her from Bristol, and had witnessed her performances during the voyage, and knew he had her as much under his command as if he had undertaken to pilot the smallest river steam-boat. A collier brig drifted against the *Great Britain*, and struck her on the bows, and by the force of the concussion carried away her own bowsprit, while the *Great Britain* did not sustain the slightest injury.

The *Great Britain* is divided in compartments, to each of which the engine-pumps, by the means of pipes and cocks, can be applied. The watertight divisions of each compartment add greatly to the strength of the ship, either as struts or ties. All steamers, whether on the score of humanity, or for the preservation of property, ought to be so divided, for if a vessel be divided into five or six compartments, and any one of them should from accident fill, her buoyancy would only be slightly affected. If two compartments filled, and those two were not at the extremes, the extreme compartments would still keep her afloat. If two consecutive compartments, either forward or aft, filled, it is certain if she went down head or stern foremost that she would be some time about it, long enough, probably, to give time for all the boats to be got in readiness.

As she passed up the river the crews of every vessel run on deck to obtain a view of her. Her extraordinary length, and her singular appearance, with six masts, rendered her an object of considerable attraction. She arrived off Woolwich at thirty minutes past three P.M., and at Blackwall a few minutes after. At both these places there was an immense concourse of people assembled to witness her arrival. After she had taken up her moorings off Blackwall, Capt. S. Lushington, on behalf of the passengers who had come round from Bristol in her, presented Capt. Hoskin with the following testimonial: and, in doing so, said, it was with extreme pleasure he fulfilled the duty that had been imposed upon him, in handing that address in his own and in the name of his fellow-passengers to an officer who had been under his command, and who had zealously fulfilled his duties. Lieutenant Hoskin in 1828 was first lieutenant in the ship commanded by Captain Lushington. About an hour and ten minutes after the *Great Britain* had been moored, the *Waterwitch*, which she passed at the Nore, arrived at Blackwall. During the voyage the *Great Britain* carried four large life-boats of wood in the davits, and one large life-boat on deck; they were built according to a patent taken out by Mr. Guppy, and are capable of containing four hundred people. From the time she left the Holmes light until she arrived at Blackwall, she made 54,521 revolutions with her engine; and 163,563 revolutions with her screw.

Her six masts give her an extraordinary appearance; they are all fitted with iron rigging, adopted in consequence of its offering two thirds less resistance than hemp, a great point in going head to wind. It was wished that five should have been the complement, but there was some difficulty in adjusting that number, and the alternative was either four or six. Economy of labour is a principle which has, in a great degree, affected the mode of rigging both the *Great Western* and the *Great Britain*. Nothing is so difficult to handle, under a variety of circumstances, as the sails of a steamer, unless the engine be stopped, which can never be allowed in Atlantic steaming, where onwards, and for ever onwards, is the rule. The greater the number of masts, the more handy the sails, and the smaller the number of seamen required to handle them. If these ships had been rigged as ships ordinarily are, the former would require a crew of more than one hundred seamen, and the latter that of a large frigate. Divided as the *cannvass* is, and reduced, the former only requires twenty seamen before the mast, while thirty are enough for the latter. In the *Great Britain* there is, in fact, but one sail, the square mainsail, which, under any circumstances, can require all hands to furl it. Five masts of the six are hinged for lowering, when, in the captain's judgment, contrary gales shall appear to have set in, as the westerlies do at certain seasons of the year, prevailing for months in the Atlantic. To a seaman's eye they have a look of insecurity; but, if the strain which a fixed mast will stand is compensated by additional



"THE GREAT BRITAIN" STEAM-SHIP, STRUCK BY THE SEA, OFF LUNDY ISLAND.

shrouding and stays, either in strength or quantity, the same end is attained. The after masts could not be stepped in the ordinary manner, on account of the space occupied by the screw shaft.

In theory, the principle of lowering is evidently right, because a steamship's masts and rigging going head to wind offer more resistance than the hull out of water, and there seems no reason to fear the result of practice.

In taking up her moorings at Blackwall, as the tide was flowing, she had occasion to swing round, and in so doing she presented a singular appearance, for when lying athwart the river she actually occupied nearly the whole breadth from bank to bank. Some idea of her extraordinary length may be formed when it is stated that she is upwards of one hundred feet longer than either of our first-rate line-of-battle ships, the Queen, Caledonia, and St. Vincent. The length of these vessels being 205 feet, while the length of the Great Britain is 322 feet, and the length of her keel 289 feet. She is to lay off Blackwall for some time, and will prove an object of great attraction to all those at all interested in nautical matters.

On board the Great Britain Steam-ship, River Thames, Jan. 26, 1845.

We, the undersigned passengers, on board the Great Britain steam-ship, on her experimental voyage from Bristol to London, having witnessed her performances during a stiff gale and a heavy sea, and amidst generally unfavourable weather, feel called upon to express our conviction of her great length being no detriment to her excellent sailing qualities and her seaworthiness; and of the great advantage of the application of Mr. Smith's crew; as also our sense of the skill, attention, and urbanity of her commandant Lieut. Hoskin, R.N., and the good conduct of her officers and crew.

We further beg to express our high sense of the spirited conduct of the company by whom so great a monument of commercial enterprise was designed and carried out; and to congratulate them, and the engineers, and artisans employed in her construction, upon the success which has attended their labours, as evinced by the results of a voyage so well calculated to test her powers as the present has been.

Stephen Lushington, Captain, R.N.; A. Fairbrother, M.D.; William Henry Gore Langton, Joseph Reynolds, R.Y.S.; John Reynolds, Isaac White, J. H. Brown, Commander, Merchant Service; Edward James Maude, C.E.; John M. Sunley, William Carpenter Evans, William Roughsedge, Charles West, Henry James Mills, Thomas D. Taylor, George J. Powell, J. Walter, Edmund Jabez Maybury, James Lovell, John Gover Powell, Christopher Hill, E.C.S.; Alfred Honeywell, George Pycrofte, M.R.C.S.; William Herniman; J. Hammonds, C.E.; William Cook, P. Pritchard Bailey, C.E.

THE THEATRES.

COVENT-GARDEN.

The production of a five act drama is now-a-days a circumstance of rare occurrence. Not that there are no authors bold enough to write one; the principal difficulty appears to be that of finding a manager of sufficient nerve to produce one, after the unfavourable results which have attended the representation of the majority of those lately brought forward; in some instances amounting to summary condemnations; in others, where the immature production was not, at once, charitably put out of its misery, to an alarming deficit in the accounts of the treasury.

Mr. Laurent, however, has been found sufficiently chivalrous to come to the aid of the declining drama; and what is more remarkable, to bring out a five-act play from the pen of an author comparatively little known in the theatrical world. Mr. Spicer has, however, written other dramas, although up to the present time he has ranked amongst the "unacted." We remember reading one of his productions a year or two ago, "The Lords of Ellingham," written with spirit and vigour. Two other dramas, "Lost and Won," and "The Steward," have also emanated from his pen; but the present piece which is called "Honesty," is the first that has been represented at the theatres.

The plot is somewhat difficult to follow, not from any intricacy in its construction, but from an occasional deficiency of motive for some of the incidents that occur. Douglas Trafford (Mr. Vandenhoff) has arrived at the brink of ruin through his reckless prodigality. He has very little property left that he can turn into money; and his servants rob him even of that. A usurer who has supplied him from time to time with money, Deverell (Mr. Rogers), is about to arrest him, finding little more is to be made of him, and comes with officers to his house for that purpose at a time he is sorely pressed by creditors, some of whom he has completely ruined: as he says when he beholds them—

TRAFFORD (*apart*).

And this work is mine.
I—I have made these poor homes desolate—
From infant mouths kept back the wholesome food—
Brought clouds upon the fair and prosperous morn
Of honest industry; trod merit down;
Struck from the old man's hand the crutch and stay,
And left him prostrate!—I—O God!—their tales
Cry to me with a truthful, hungry woe,
That sounds in spite of all.

Just at this period a letter arrives from Sir Philip Lancaster, a man of immense wealth (Mr. Archer), who is desirous that Trafford should wed his daughter Julia (Miss Vandenhoff), in order that the riches with which she will be endowed may be properly shared. These are certainly pleasant terms to court a young lady upon, and so Trafford appears to think. Deverell immediately becomes most obsequious, as the prospects of his debtor appear to brighten, and Trafford starts upon his mission. In the succeeding act we find Julia Lancaster surrounded by suitors, who have come to be chosen, by Sir Philip's orders, as he tells his daughter he has called together

All that desire to win
Your love or gold. Proud Pembroke—Douglas Trafford—
Thy mincing flatterer, yonder—he that sings—
Mordaunt, the soldier—the grim miser, Seyle—

And flocks of meaner note—all craving. I
Proclaimed an open field, and there shall be,
I trow, no lack of champions.

JULIA (*starting up*).

How, sir! make
A market of your child?

The motive for this freak is not very clearly shown. However, the aspirants arrive, and are one by one rejected. Presently comes Francis Gage (Mr. Vining), a poor advocate, who presumes to enter the field upon the strength of having reined in Julia's frightened horse upon some former occasion. Gage is a poor lawyer, because he is an honest one. Trafford speaks of him as

The cunning man of law
'That'pleaded 'gainst me when yon beggar won
Redress—'twas called so—for the means wherewith
I wrested from him what I thought my own!

SIR PHILIP.

Your name is—

GAGE.

Francis Gage.

TRAFFORD (*half aloud*).

Otherwise styled

"The beggar's advocate."

GAGE (*turning*).

You give me, sir,
A title of more honour, and a name
Greater than I inherit.

Gage pleads his cause to Julia, but without success; and is at last insulted by Trafford, who strikes him with his whip, which Gage wrests from him, and departs. He is then left alone with Julia, and, to his surprise, is rejected in the following speech:—

TRAFFORD (*impatiently*).

Sweet, no more delay—
Long have you known my heart.—In honesty,
I do believe thou'rt mine: therefore, at once
Speak me that gracious word which shall repay
The insults lately borne, yet unavenged,
Ev'n for thy sake.

JULIA.

I thank you, sir, for that,—
And, since repentance must be shown by prompt
Confession—I have loved you, cousin.

TRAFFORD.

Aye—

JULIA.

Aye!—Is that lover-like?—Well, to proceed—
Aye—so it is—or was; for, as I live,
I like not tavern brawls; nor much affect
Their company, who riot, drink, pervert
The darling ends of wisdom, and believe
Love's hallowed fabric based on filthy gold.
I will not be commanded,—yea, myself
Being proud, do, as the proud are ever wont,
Dislike my haughty peers. So, for these causes,
I will not be your wife. Storm if you will—
I fear you not. You have lost both whip and sword—
Or, being defenceless, I—Weep, if you will—
There's grace in that—it were retributive—
For you and I have from a nobler heart
Drawn anguish, worse than tears. Cousin, farewell.
Get thee another riding-rod—and cease
Thy swaggering exploits in the hall of peace.

(*Exit JULIA.*)



SCENE FROM THE NEW PLAY OF "HONESTY," AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

This blasts all *Trafford's* hopes of retrieving his condition, and he goes away breathing vengeance against *Lancaster* and his daughter.

We next find *Gage* and his brother *Cyril* (Miss Fitzjames) in a sorry abode, and nearly dying with hunger. *Deverell* arrives for some writings they have had to do for him; and finding that they are not finished, threatens to turn them out of doors for some little rent due, after churlishly treating *Cyril*. *Pembroke*, however, enters, and satisfies *Deverell's* demand, to his great amazement. But *Pembroke* has come to procure *Gage's* services as an advocate. *Sir Philip Lancaster* has been murdered and *Pembroke* wishes *Francis* to defend the murderer. He refuses, stating that he has been scorned and grown poor with shielding innocence, and cannot plead for an assassin. *Pembroke* reminds him that he is in his debt, which he shall press for unless he accepts the offer, whereupon, after a struggle, *Gage* says:—

'Tis a bargain. Now, sir, to your tale—
Out with it, quick. Shew me the ditch—the pool—
Where I must plunge these honest hands and wring
The filthy dregs. I an guilt's sworn brother. Come,
Shew't me, I say!

The murderer turns out to be *Julia*, *Sir Philip's* daughter, and she is found guilty upon trial, all the service that *Gage* can be to her, consisting in his demanding that she may avail herself of the ordeal of trial by battle, her accuser, *Trafford*, being the challenger. In the meantime, an Italian woman, *Infelice*, (Mrs. Brougham) whom *Trafford* had formerly seduced, returns to try and gain his affections once more:—

A gentle voice to our lost home
Recalls us: come away. Quit these dark scenes,
And seek once more the valley where we strayed
From morn, not blither than our own glad souls,
Till languid eve, when to our lattice-pane
The prating night-breeze stole, with kiss and hymn,
To chide our tireless talk. Cheerily—sweet life—
Come—we have both been wanderers—I, the first,
Have seen the peril of the way—and now
By honour's path—to truth—to peace—to love—
To calm in this poor world—and bliss beyond—
I woo the back.

(*Trafford* turns, deeply moved, and holds her by both arms apart.)

He rejects her, and she determines to be revenged. In the last scene, we have *Smithfield* prepared for the battle, and execution of *Julia*. *Trafford* challenges any comer, and this challenge is accepted by *Gage*. *Infelice* attends



MADAME CELESTE AS "MIAMI."

Trafford as a page; and directly before the combat gives him some wine to drink, which poisons him just as he begins to fight. He throws up his arms and falls exclaiming:—

I am slain—but not
By thee—The poison—Help! I die—
GAGE.

Confess—
Speak, thou unhappy—she is guiltless! Aye
TRAFFORD (hoarsely.)

Lift up my head . . . I murdered *Lancaster*!
[Exit PEMBROKE.]

And, with my steel glued to her snowy breast,
Prescribed that oath which—wretched fool! she kept
Ev'n to the grasp of death . . . The page!—the page—
'Tis he hath done this . . . Seize him! Bring him near—
O fellow—tell me . . . what did I to thee?
What wrong hadst thou?

[He raises himself with a sudden effort—
gazes eagerly at her—and falls back
dead.]

INFELICE.

He knew me. It is good.
Now lead me where you will.

[She is led back.]

Julia is immediately pardoned, and, as the curtain falls, she gives her hand to *Gage*.

It would be wrong to say that there are not traces of much poetic feeling in "Honesty." Some of the situations are conceived with dramatic power, and are very effective, but, as a whole, we cannot conceal the truth that it is an unsatisfactory production. The characters lack individuality. Mr. Spicer says in his preface, that his aim has been less directed to fine writing, than to the development of as many varieties of character as the prescribed limits of a five act play will allow. Now this is a wrong plan to follow. Endless "varieties of character" may be given. One man may be extravagant, another jealous, a third hypochondriacal, and so on; but unless each in himself is drawn with sufficient power to stand boldly forth from the piece upon his characteristics, nothing is gained: on the contrary, the interest of the drama is much weakened. A little care would have improved the blank verse. It generally scans well, but has very frequently awkward words at the end of the lines, which mar its effect and euphony. However, we are by no means anxious to find fault. The play has passed the ordeal of a public representation, and amidst general applause. Whether it will be found sufficiently attractive to command full houses for many representations, remains to be proved.

The acting was excellent. Mr. Vandenhoff apologised for himself at the conclusion of the play, upon the ground of indisposition, but it was not needed. Miss Vandenhoff fully maintained the good opinion we formed of her in *Antigone*, and when she was called for at the end of the piece, was greeted by a shower of bouquets and long continued applause. The other ladies and gentlemen also exerted themselves in a most praiseworthy manner.

We must not omit to speak of the perfect manner in which "Honesty" has been put upon the stage. Every thing was in excellent taste, and the scenery, by Mr. Macfarren, very cleverly executed, especially in the last act. Our illustration represents the last scene of Act III., in which *Julia*, as the murderess, has an interview with her advocate and lover, *Francis Gage*.



SCENE FROM THE NEW DRAMA OF "THE GREEN BUSHES," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

THE FRENCH PLAYS.

The season of these very attractive performances commenced on Monday, having been postponed from the preceding week, as first announced in the programme. The opening of the French theatrical campaign is, in the dramatic world, what the first primrose is in the natural one—the sign that winter is on the turn, and that preparations are being made to herald in the spring. The migratory birds of fashion collect together again—some from the Continent, others from provincial hybernacula, and others from living through the winter at the backs of their houses, that the blinds might be down, and the shutter-knobs papered in the front, to gain at least the credit of being out of town. The occupants of the boxes at the French plays no longer wish their attendance to remain a secret to the world on account of the unfashionable period, but swell the lists of the distinguished personages reported as having visited the performances during the week.

The opening of the St. James's Theatre is the *avant courier* of the Opera; and, simultaneously with it, the West-end begins to show signs of returning animation.

The house on Monday evening was excellently attended, every box being filled, and the other parts of the house showing few vacant places. Contrary to the usual custom of putting up some insignificant farce, supported by second rate performers, to "play the audience in," M. Lafont, of the Variétés, and Mdlle. Nathalie both appeared in the first piece—a pleasant vaudeville, entitled, "Le Mari à la Ville et la Femme à la Campagne." The title of the play may suggest some of the incidents, which were exceedingly light, but sufficiently amusing to keep the audience in great good humour; at the same time it was admirably played throughout. The drama which followed, called "Pierre le Rouge," is exceedingly interesting, embracing

three epochs—before, during, and after the Revolution; and in this the capabilities of the new performers were admirably developed. They at once established themselves as favourites, and were warmly applauded, being called for at the end of the piece. With respect to M. Lafont, however, it was rather a reappearance than a *début*. Some of our readers may remember to have seen him in the same piece at the Lyceum, some years back. Mdlle. Nathalie, as *Jeanneton*, made a decided impression on the audience. She is a valuable actress.

The prospectus of the season looks well. Mr. Mitchell promises us many of our old favourites, including Achard, Madame Albert, and Mdlle. Plessy; together with Frederic Lemaitre, and M. Arnal. It is likewise stated that Alexander Dumas has written a comedy, expressly for the company, and will be over here to superintend its production.

The Engraving shows that scene of *Pierre le Rouge*, in which Pierre tears the umerited wreath from the head of *Jeanneton*.

ADELPHI.

The new drama of "The Green Bushes, or a Hundred Years ago" produced this week at the Adelphi, has quite brought about a revival of its glories, and adds another to the list of masterly productions for which this theatre is indebted to the talent of Mr. Buckstone. It possesses in an eminent degree all the qualities for which that dramatist is so distinguished—a naturally sustained interest, working through a series of the most dramatic incidents with the utmost lucidity and neatness of construction, abounding in *coups de théâtre*, which, whilst they are of a striking description, bear a freshness about them which saves them from mere conventionality. The interest is spread over a period of three years, beginning from 1745, and the scene is



SCENE FROM "PIERRE LE ROUGE," AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

chiefly in Ireland, although in the second act we are transported to the wilds of America.

The first act commences with an Irish fair, all the peasants being discovered before a whiskey booth, and amongst them we find *Wild Murtoth* (Mr. O. Smith), a gentleman desirous of bettering himself, and not particular about the means. He is at this moment the proprietor of a lucky bag and invites the peasants to take a dip. The first candidate for the prize is *Nelly O'Neil* (Mrs. Fitzwilliam), a smart little wench courted by all the lads, and telling long stories to *Master George* (Mr. Hudson), the Squire *Connor O'Kennedy's* brother, about losing *Connors* child, and finding it again through

singing the old song of "The Green Bushes." She draws a prize, and all the rest, who draw blanks, vent their disappointment on *Wild Murtoth*, terminating the scene in a general row. We are then introduced into the house of *Connor O'Kennedy* (Mr. Selby), and find his wife *Geraldine*, (Mrs. Yates) pressing him not to mix himself further in the rebellion. Here, *Nelly*, who is *Geraldine's* foster-sister, comes in with a placard which she has torn off from a wall, offering a reward for *Connor's* head. No time is to be lost, and instant flight is determined on. We then witness an altercation between *George Kennedy* and *Wild Murtoth*, who have been in league together against *Connor*—one to obtain the price of his capture, the other his estate

but are now at odds, as *George* would prefer assisting his brother's fight. The last scene of the act is a barn, where the peasants are assembled for a dance, *Wild Murlogh* officiating as piper. The jigging is interrupted by the appearance of *Connor* and his wife, who have come to bid them farewell. The barn door is opened, and a boat appears on the water, into which *Connor* steps. At that moment a trap door springs open, and a party of soldiers concealed there by *Murlogh's* information, rush upon the rebel. His wife interposes her body before them, striking up the muskets levelled at him, and the boat moves off, a *tableau* being formed of the peasantry overpowering the soldiers.

In the second act the curtain rises on a hut near the borders of the Mississippi. It is inhabited by a strange couple: *Miami*, Madame Celeste, the wild mistress of the Mississippi, the orphan daughter of a French officer who married an Indian squaw—an extraordinary being, who has found a mate in the escaped rebel *Connor*, to whom she is passionately devoted. *Connor* is no less fascinated by this strange creature, half savage and half civilised; but is occasionally tormented with the bitter remembrance of the wife and the child he has left at home. At last, as he is left alone, remorsefully pondering, for the hundredth time, over a letter from his wife, a figure, pale and faltering, appears on the bridge that crosses to the entrance of his hut. It is *Geraldine*, who has crossed the Atlantic after her husband, and wandered in search of him. *Connor* is overwhelmed at the meeting; joy at seeing his wife again, and dread for the consequences of her appearance distract him. Suddenly, whilst she is in his arms, *Miami* appears on the bridge, starts at the sight, and then stands fixed, her eyes riveted on the couple like a tigress watching her prey. They move, *Connor* leading his wife to a place of concealment, and *Miami* follows in the track bursting with fierce jealousy. At last, overpowered by it, she levels her rifle at *Connor*, and as he is embracing his wife the bullet pierces his breast. A shriek follows, and *Geraldine* rushes to the spot where *Miami* is, and, ignorant that she did the deed, entreats her to come to *Connor's* assistance. *Miami* is thus dragged to witness the dying agonies of her faithless companion, and when he has breathed his last, she mounts a rock and throws herself into the stream—the scene being on the banks of the Mississippi, which is illuminated by the ruddy glare of the setting sun. Just after her plunge, a raft, bearing a party of French officers to their homeward-bound ship, appears, and they are seen to raise the body of *Miami* from the water, the curtain descending on the *tableau*.

The third act brings us back again to Ireland, where *George Kennedy* is endeavouring, by proof of his brother's death, to take possession of the estate; having, by the assistance of *Murlogh*, got rid of his little child. *Evelyn*, left to the care of *Nelly*, who, on her side, is nearly driven distracted by the loss, and remembering how she found the child by the same means, is wandering about the country, singing "The Green Bushes." *Miami* has been to France, and inherited an estate. She appears now in Ireland, in civilised habits, having vowed to make all reparation for her deed of vengeance. By good fortune, she discovers *Connor's* child in the care of a blacksmith, and immediately takes it under her protection. *Geraldine*, too, has returned to Ireland, and meets with her sister as she is pursuing her search for the lost child.

At last all meet—*Nelly's* plan succeeds, and it leads her to *Miami's* presence. *George Kennedy* repents his misdeeds, and *Miami* gives up all her property to the little child, after which she dies broken hearted. We have omitted to refer to the comic portion of the drama, which was entrusted to Messrs. Wright and Bedford. The former is the master of a show, travelling in America in search of natural curiosities, and the other a Jack Tar, who assists the views of his friend by enticing the affections of a real squaw, with whom they make their departure, not without a fearful encounter with some Indians.

The piece from beginning to end was admirably put upon the stage, and as admirably acted: there was not a part but was done the fullest justice to. Were we to detail the merits of each, we should exceed all limits: let us mention one only, as having more than usually distinguished himself—Mr. Selby, who, in the part of *Connor*, was impressive without effort, and quiet, yet conveying the full effect of every situation. The music was also very effective. A duet, delightfully sung by Mrs. Fitzwilliam and Hudson, was encored the first night. Great praise is also due to Mr. Mellon for his melodramatic music; it is of a far higher order than such occasions usually call forth, and did much to enhance the poetry of many of the effects. "The Green Bushes" is, in short, a thorough hit, and will run, and what is more, draw, for many nights.

Our illustration represents the closing scene of this deservedly successful drama.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

The taste of the public palate is in such constant rage for novelty, that any change for a time is found to be acceptable. Nevertheless Mr. Lumley seems to think that "l'oujours perdrix" will form a good bill of fare, and consequently secures the best dishes of the old *table d'hôte*. It is true he has added some *entremets* but the standing dishes remain the same. We have lately given some announcements of the novelties and changes; and our recent information enables us to state that the approaching season will be as attractive as any which has preceded it. In lieu of the list of *dramatis personæ* which have already appeared in many contemporary prints, we subjoin the following from a correspondent.

EXTEMPORÉ, ON THE APPROACHING OPENING OF THE ITALIAN OPERA.

Another season of sweet song and dance,
From sunny Italy and merry France,
Is now prepar'd to dawn upon us,
Shed its Art-sunbeams on our happy land.
Land, happy to receive as to bestow,
The industries of Genius—and to know
That intellect is not to clime confin'd,
But has a range o'er earth with various mind!
'Tis said the muses love at large to roam,
But if they ever settled in a home
It must be here—where all things so combine
To give a welcome to the Tuneful Nine!

LYCEUM.

A laughable little farce, adapted by Mr. Wigan from a French vaudeville, "Une Passion," was successfully produced at this house on Monday evening, under the name of "A Model of a Wife." The plot is too flimsy to analyse, turning upon the love inspired in the breast of a foreign gentleman by an artist's dummy, seen in the opposite house, where resides Mr. *Stump* (Mr. F. Matthews), a jealous drawing-master with a young wife (Miss Walcott), whom he supposes to be the object of the foreigner's passion. *Clara* (Miss Farebrother), his niece, at last prevents all unpleasantry by dressing herself in the dummy's clothes, and herself gaining the affections of the enamoured gentleman.

This is all very slight, but it kept the audience laughing heartily from beginning to end, and the applause at the conclusion was general. Every character was famously played; especially the foreign gentleman, Mr. *Pygmalion Bonnefoi*, by Mr. Wigan, who gave us another of his inimitable impersonations of Frenchmen.

The arrangements between the Keeleys and the proprietors of the Lyceum have been brought to a satisfactory conclusion. Messrs. Strutt and Keeley take the theatre on for three years from Easter; and during the recess, it will be entirely cleansed and redecorated. Considerable improvements are also spoken of in the auditory.

STRAND.

This little theatre is still bravely weathering the powerful opposition on all sides: and the manager and his compact band of actors are deserving of every encouragement. Mr. Leman Rede's drama of "Jack in the Water" has been played during the week, in which Mr. Wild has been giving his effective representation of one of the lower classes in this metropolis. No author can draw a type from the humbler orders so well as Mr. Leman Rede, and his pieces have an excellent moral. "Monseigneur" is running its second week; and, to judge from their applause, greatly to the satisfaction of the audience. A light farce or burlesque concludes the programme of the evening's entertainments, and sends every body away merry and gratified. Several novelties are underlined, showing that Mr. Roberts is indefatigable in his exertions to provide fresh amusement for the patrons of this establishment.

SURREY.

A novelty of a somewhat superior character was produced with perfect success at this theatre on Monday evening. It is an historical three act play, entitled, "Cardinal Wolsey; or, the Secret Witness;" and its plot, language, and dramatic incidents are highly creditable to the author, Mr. J. Smith. The play is founded on an episode in the life of "the great Lord Cardinal" (Mr. Hicks), a favourite of the Cardinal's, is in love with *Margaret de Mandeville* (Mrs. R. Honner), niece of Sir J. de Mandeville (Mr. Heslop). *Margaret* returns this love, but Sir J. de Mandeville, having exhausted his own fortune, is resolved to marry his niece to secure her possessions. His son (Mrs. H. Vining), is secretly in love with *Margaret*, and warns her of the intention and perjury of his father. *Adam*, an Italian physician (Mr. Neville), and agent of Sir J. de Mandeville, counsels his patron to poison his niece, who is also his ward, if she refuse his hand, and by so doing, at all events, to secure her inheritance. The poison is swallowed by *Henry de Mandeville*, and the guilty father finds that a murder has been committed and no object gained. The swallowing of the poison by *Henry* has been witnessed by the Cardinal, who in the disguise of a friar has obtained entrance to the house of *Mandeville*. *Adam* then incites *Mandeville* to accuse *Margaret* of having prepared the poison and given it to his son, so that, in the event of her condemnation, he may succeed to her estates. He does accuse her. She is tried and condemned for the murder, and is about to be led to execution, when *Wolsey* appears, gives evidence as to the real facts of the case, rescues the lady, and procures the merited punishment of the guilty confederates. The part of *Wolsey* was played by Mr. H. Hughes with good effect, and Mrs. Honner as the heroine was entitled to high praise. The other performers exerted themselves very successfully; and the enthusiastic reception is creditable to the Surrey audience. It was well put upon the stage, with new scenery, dresses, and appointments, in appropriate taste.

MUSIC.

MADAME DULCKEN'S SOIREE MUSICALE.

On Wednesday evening this distinguished pianiste gave the first of three classical chamber concerts, at her residence, in Harley-street, to a numerous and highly respectable company. To us, no class of concerted pieces yields so high a pleasure as that in which the several parts are confined to a single instrument—there are no imperfect unisons to offend the ear—no anachronisms in the delicate passages; there is an absence of that confusion which, to a certain extent, prevails even in the best orchestras during the execution of rapid and elaborate movements—we can individualise the performers. We went to this concert with high expectations, and were not disappointed. The first part opened with Mozart's quartet in D, most exquisitely performed by Messrs. Willy Goffrie, Loder, Hill and Lucas; this was followed by Cherubini's aria "O Salutaris Hostia," well sung by Miss Sarah Flower, but with scarcely sufficient feeling. Hummel's quintet for piano-forte, violin, tenor, violoncello, and double bass, a composition of the very first character, was executed by Madame Dulcken, Messrs. Goffrie, Hill, Lucas and Howell, in a manner that left nothing to be desired. A duet by Mendelssohn, "I would that my love," was very sweetly sung by the Misses Williams; and the first part concluded with Weber's Grand Sonata in D minor. This, as a specimen of piano-forte playing, was perfect. Madame Dulcken displayed in its execution extraordinary brilliancy and power, alternating with the most exquisite delicacy and finish. Notwithstanding its great variety and richness of modulation, this sonata requires extraordinary capabilities in the player to render it effective.

The second part opened with Beethoven's grand concert in C minor, for the piano-forte, with full orchestral accompaniments. This was a new feature in these *soirées*, and Madame Dulcken handled the giant of music as none but herself, that we have heard, can handle him. The general effect, however, was marred by the smallness of the room.

In the programme, Madame Dulcken announces this series of concerts as the last it is her intention to give. We sincerely hope that the amateurs of music will show such an appreciation of her talents, and those of her coadjutors, as will suffice to alter that determination.

MUSICAL MONOLOGUES.

This species of entertainment has risen to a kind of *mania* on the part of the public. It is, no doubt, in the hands of a clever locutor and vocalist, a very amusing mode of hearing over again what we had heard a thousand times before. A tedious is a twice told tale after all, and he must be a very "well graced actor" who can succeed in attracting our attention. Mr. Lover has commenced his hebdomadal performances (to be repeated on every Monday evening) in his usual felicitous manner. Mr. Ransford, a new candidate for "individual distinction," has been favouring us with a Zingarese Rhapsody, or Lecture upon Gipsies, interspersed with songs, &c. Since *George Stevens* lectured on Heads, and *Dibdin* gave his vocal entertainments, few have had the hardihood to encounter an audience single handed till the time of Mathews. After his time the custom fell into desuetude for some years, when Wilson, the vocalist, originated an entertainment as instructive as amusing, which proved to be so popular, that we may say, every one which followed it was a parody *ad captandum vulgus*. There is, nevertheless, much amusement and instruction to be derived from this species of entertainment; and while we deplore the rapid decline of *THE DRAMA*, the picture—nay, the historical picture of life—we cannot withhold our applause from the generality of what we have presumed to designate "Musical Monologues."

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

We regret to announce the death of Miss Julia Cruise, which took place at Cookstown-cottage, Ennedyry, near Dublin, on Sunday week, after a long and severe illness. Miss Cruise was an actress of great talent, and for several seasons occupied a high position in public estimation in Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Dublin.

BALFE.—This talented composer has happily recovered from a severe attack of the small-pox. He will, no doubt, as soon as his health will permit, resume his industrious composition.

MONSTER CONCERT.—The first of this series for the season will take place on Monday next, at Covent Garden Theatre.

SIR HENRY BISHOP.—All lovers of music will rejoice to learn that there is a chance of hearing something new from the hands (or rather brain) of this distinguished composer. We have been told that a new opera by him will shortly appear at the Princess' Theatre.

FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY.



DESCRIPTION OF THE FIGURES.

RIGHT HAND.—A lace coiffure. A ball dress of tulle, with hems having coloured ribbon drawn through.
LEFT HAND.—A black satin and velvet capote. A silk promenade dress, ornamented with velvet.



RIGHT-HAND HALF-LENGTH FIGURE.—A velvet hat, ornamented with

lace. A striped figured silk visiting dress, with two deep lace volans on the under skirt, and with spiral lace sleeves.

LEFT-HAND HALF-LENGTH FIGURE.—A hair coiffure, ornamented with a wreath. A tarlatane embroidered ball dress, ornamented round the top of the corsage with lace and loops of coloured satin ribbon.

PARIS FASHIONS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Wednesday.

At this epoch, when pleasures are so rare in Paris, and when all the luxury and resources of that capricious deity, La Mode, whose frowns or smiles are studied with such intense interest by our belles, are brought forth, I cannot do better than to give you some account of novelties which are, at this moment especially, of such deep interest to your fair countrywomen. The balls, *réunions*, concerts, and theatricals, at the Court, the Embassies and the Prefecture, give occasion for the production of every variety of evening costume, from the toilette de petite comitè to the toilette de bal, and who knows so well as a Parisian *élégante* how to adapt her dress to the exigencies of every occasion! So numerous are the novelties brought forth every day, that it is most difficult to choose from amongst them. I will endeavour to collect, however, all my freshest reminiscences, all that I have gathered in the balls I have visited with an observant eye, and all that I have learnt from some of the fairest leaders of fashion here, and to select what is most worthy of the attention of those belles Anglaises, who are now, I suppose, so anxiously revolving the important question, "What are the dresses to be fixed upon for the gaieties of the coming season?"

Never has the evening dress of young unmarried ladies surpassed in elegance, and, at the same time, in simplicity, what it is this season. White is almost universally worn, and in the most aerial textures. The lightness of the material takes off from the strange appearance that would otherwise be offered by their excessive amplitude. Never was so much material used in dresses as now; and the one or two tunics which are de rigueur, add to the vapoury appearance of the whole. The tunics, no longer weighed down by garlands surrounding the hem, float in the air, the long sashes completing the effect. Bouquets of flowers dispersed here and there over the front and sides of the dress, have a charming effect. The bodies of these dresses are usually made quite tight, with very long points; a berthe of gauze or lace surrounds the top of the dress, which now covers the shoulders more than formerly; the sleeves are worn very short and tight. The charming costume of *Mlle. de B.*, at the last ball of the Duke de Nemours, may serve as a model for the toilette of a young unmarried lady. Her dress was in plain white crape, the two sides of the skirt ornamented by bouquets of roses, placed at regular intervals, and diminishing in size as they approached the waist. The body was made in folds, gathered in towards the waist, and terminating in a very long point. A single rose fastened the folds in front, and another rose ornamented each of the short sleeves. In her hair, dressed in ringlets (which, you know, have here the name of Anglaises), was likewise a single rose, placed above the curls.

I will give you a description of another toilette, in contrast to this, also in the highest vogue, and also worn by a young lady, *Mlle. de T.*, at the ball of the Bavarian Embassy. Her dress was composed of a skirt of jonquil-coloured satin, with a short tunic of tulle of the same colour. The tunic was trimmed with fifteen rows of very narrow satin ribbon (which are here called *comètes*), in the same colour. The under skirt was trimmed with a deep puffing of white tulle, which was confined at intervals, by rolls of the same satin as the dress. The fine black hair of the lovely wearer was dressed in *bandeaux*—the colour of the dress giving additional brilliancy to her appearance, and confirming the maxim so long established amongst the laws of dress, that "Le jaune est la fard des brunes." This costume, though of charming effect, belongs, however, rather to the class of dresses worn by young married ladies—you know that in Paris, in this respect, the laws of toilette are much more rigorous than with you, the distinction between the *jeune personne* and the *jeune femme mariée* being always strongly marked; not however to the disadvantage of the latter, for whom are reserved the contrast and effect of darker, more sombre, but often more becoming material—above all, that most exquisite of dresses—black velvet. Velvet dresses in all colours are, however, more than ever worn. I saw the other day one which is likely to surpass all its competitors. It was in ruby coloured velvet, opening over a skirt of white satin, richly embroidered in silver; the opening of the velvet skirt fastened at intervals by tassels of pearls; the body of the dress opening en cœur in front and behind as far as the waist, and disclosing likewise a white satin corsage underneath, embroidered also in silver. One of those head dresses called *petits bords* completed this toilette. It was made in white velvet, with a tuft of feathers of the same colour as the dress, and caught up on the other side by a pearl tassel. This brilliant *ensemble* was destined to be worn by one of our most distinguished *élégantes*, the beautiful Countess L., at the ball of the Duke de Nemours next Saturday, and I must remind you, that nothing can be too rich or gorgeous in costume for the fashion of the present moment. The dress of her friend, the handsome Madame de N., mother of the young and well-known dancer of the *ma-zurka*, will be composed of *moiré d'orient*, trimmed with flounces of English lace, forming en tablier in front; at each extremity of the flounces large round bows of pink satin ribbon, en choux with short ends, edged by a slight silk fringe. The body trimmed with a berthe in English lace, *engagés* in the same lace, surrounding the sleeves and fastened at the side by similar choux of ribbon. I cannot resist giving you a last description of the toilette of our fair and noble English visitor, the Marchioness of A., at the private theatricals of the English Embassy the other night. It was in *grostes Indes* of a grey ash-colour, trimmed up the skirt with 14 rows of silver chiefs, diminishing in breadth towards the waist. The body, extremely pointed, was surrounded at the waist by a band of the same silk cut in scolops, and forming a sort of narrow kirtle round the waist. The short sleeves were composed of three little puffs of the silk, separated by narrow silver chiefs. Her head dress consisted of white feathers and pearls. This costume excited universal admiration.

The favourite mode of dressing the hair for young ladies is in *bandeaux*, although the Anglaises still boast some favour. But, fortunately for good taste and beauty, the fashion of wearing bands advancing very much on the cheek, and contracting the face, is past. They are now rather drawn away from the face; all the hair gathered up together at the back, and plaited, forms a sort of crown, which is also worn higher than formerly; the flowers, instead of being—as they were even last year—brought quite to the front of the face, are now placed backwards, behind the ear; the whole effect being infinitely more simple, more natural, and more classical. The same unity of fashion does not prevail in the head-dresses of married ladies. At the ball of the *Liste Civile*, a display of Coiffures of the most varied forms might be observed,—the distinguished ladies who patronise these balls, being forbidden by etiquette, however young and graceful, from dancing, and therefore adopting the more matronly forms of dress. The Princess de Razoumowska chose a *Petit Bord*, looped up by a tassel of pearls, and ornamented with a plume of feathers. The Duchess de Chevreuse, an Algerian turban, in white crêpe lisse, trimmed with chiefs and fringe of gold. The Countess de St. Audegonde, a *Resille*, in ponceau silk, with golden beads. The Countess Patocka, a *Mary Stuart*, in blue velvet, edged with a row of diamonds. These head-dresses have a charming effect, and are of the newest and latest vogue. I wish I could enumerate a thousand other novelties, which, however, at present time will not allow me to do. You may rely upon those I have sent you as warranted by the sanction of the most distinguished leaders of la mode.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.—On Tuesday last Samuel Shergold, one of the partakers of Nelson's glorious victories, died at Southampton, aged 82. The old tar was 25 years in the Royal Navy prior to 1814, in which year he was paid off from the Royal George, at Plymouth. During that period he served under Nelson in no less than 14 actions. For the last five years he had been bed-ridden.

THE MARINES.—The following is now the strength of the corps of the Royal Marines:—94 divisional companies, each company consisting of 1 captain, 2 subalterns, 5 sergeants, 5 corporals, 3 drummers, and 87 privates—total 103. Five Artillery companies, each company of 1 captain, 4 subalterns, 7 sergeants, 7 corporals, 3 bombardiers, 3 drummers, and 120 gunners—total 145. The whole establishment being, divisional companies, 9682; artillery, 725; staff, 62—total 10,469.

SALE OF THE EFFECTS OF THE LATE PRINCESS SOPHIA OF GLOUCESTER.—The sale of the effects of her late Royal Highness the Princess Sophia of Gloucester commenced on Wednesday, at Chesterfield-house, the residence of the late lamented Princess. Most of the furniture, greenhouse plants, &c., had been withdrawn from the sale about a week since, and the residue, consisting of services of china and glass, bijouterie, articles of vertu, books, engravings, plate, &c., and a small cellar of choice wines, were amongst the articles offered for public competition. It was expected that there would be an unusual degree of competition, her late Royal Highness, from her many and estimable virtues, being held in the highest esteem whilst living, and as deeply deplored now dead. Considerable competition was excited, and most of the articles disposed of fetched a very high price. Lot 354 was a very handsome dessert service, which was knocked down to a gentleman residing in Greenwich for £25. The next lot, 355, was also a dessert service, which was put up at £15, and was eventually knocked down for £40. Lot 440 was a very splendid winged cabinet, formed of pollard oak, a present to her late Royal Highness by her late Majesty Queen Charlotte. It was a splendid piece of workmanship, being inlaid with ebony; it was bought, we understand, for a nobleman at £16 ss. Lot 470 was a cup and saucer of very rare old Sèvres china, and fetched the price of £3 17s. 6d. The cellar of wines of the very choicest quality realised excellent prices. The last lot of the day worth any particular notice was No. 471, being a pair of Sèvres vases, a present from his Majesty Louis Philippe on his recent visit, bearing the French crown and Royal initials. It was knocked down at the sum of 47 guineas. The day's sale realised upwards of £800.

GAETIES AND GRAVITIES OF THE WEEK.

How do those journals which are supposed to live *all* upon fun—to move, breathe, and have their being in a rarified atmosphere of laughter—how do they exist now? Their editors truly must dig the earth for jokes—for, indeed, there are but few upon the face of it. Society has become a humdrum, and the world will soon have to run round itself in search of a jest. This, indeed, is a horrid consummation for civilized creation to be brought to—no merry hearts—no sounding laughter—no revelry, no devilry—no cakes and ale—not hot ginger in the mouth. Tut! tut!—we must look about us. The week may have seemed a dull unconsonable week, but there must be some food for gaiety under its cloak of gloom! Come—come—O week! doff this solemnity of yours—spread out your desert of newspapers and show us the green spots. Fork out your gaieties as well as your gravities—trot out your Thalia as well as your Melpomene.

F—unnily, funnily, ride we on,
E—ver with mirthful smile,
B—rewing some sport for crowd and court,
R—oystering glad the while!
U—nto Despair we'll toss old Care—
A—fig for his face of gloom!
R—ide we away, with a visage gay—
Y—outh turns aside from the tomb!

And rather betakes itself about this time to think of Valentines. At all events, the week has brought us over the threshold of a new month; and, if we are not mistaken, we have been unconsciously singing an Acrostic upon February! Who were the three persons who (talking of acrostics) gave three different reasons for preferring the beginning, middle, or end of this month—according to its orthographical division rather than for its meteorological influence? The lawyer liked the beginning of it, because it was a *Fee*—the maltster the middle, because it was redolent of a *Brew*—and the poor prisoner the end of it, because it was *Airy*!

But to get back again to the week. Foreign politics have still been the political absorption—and of these we have lacked not. Gods! how the French Opposition have strained their nerves and backs in abusing the Britishers! Tahiti—nothing but Tahiti—the everlasting thorn! the one gnaw on the nose of the modern regime—the only trunk its elephant is allowed to carry! You see it has rather provoked our neighbours (*à non lucendo*—neighbours most unneighbourly)—that Lord Aberdeen should have given the Tahiti missionary a consular appointment in another bunch of islands. This, with his compensation of a thousand pounds [say a thousand sand!] is to make him too happy. This sets the Frenchman *au bout de son Latin*! What! he exclaims, “Dis Monsieur *Preach-hard* [so he pronounces the name of the missionary—with the same felicity of accident for satirical purposes as that which “punned down” Wellington into Vilain-ton.”] *dis Preach-hard preach too hard already*—and Lord Aberdeen, just to insult la gloire de la France, make him Consul, and send him *vere* he will preach harder dan ever!” Which for the Frenchman’s honour we throw into an epigram.

Preach-hard comes home from being cooked,
And shut in Bruat’s larder;
Preach-hard goes out well paid and booked
For preaching all the harder!

But now really the incident was altogether so trifling—so wanton on all sides, as we think—that it is quite monstrous to reflect upon the possibility of such a mere social and diplomatic conventionality, plunging Europe into a war! Blood—endless streams of blood, perhaps, to flow from such a petty quarrel!

Yet for this have the French Opposition been fighting tooth and nail—the whole existence of the Ministry has hung upon the question. Guizot has had days of difficulty and nights of unrest; the correspondents of the morning newspapers have been perched upon a sort of electric *qui vive*—two, and even three expresses a day have been extorted from their zeal and assiduity; courier has ridden after courier—whip has followed upon spur—and Thiers, with the sarcasm of a foe—the force of an assailant—the indignation of a patriot, and the horror of a Frenchman in the hysterics of imaginary insult—has actually threatened France, or Paris—which is the same—with all the terrors of a “Pritchard Revolution.”

Eh! par exemple! what then. *Mon dieu!* what a *sequitur*!

All our friendly relations disturbed! Ah! ah! Quo! No more Windsor Castle for Louis Philippe! no more Chateau d’Eu for Victoria! no more fromage de Cheshire, or Bierre de Guinness upon the batteries of Treport! no blandishments for the “Sours!” no snuff-boxes for the *Suites*! no cordial celebration of Royal internationality by the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS and *l’Illustration*! oh! oh! Monsieur Thiers what did you contemplate? what were you about!

Well, but the Ministry really oscillated over Mr. Pritchard, first a majority of twenty-four set them upon their pedestal, then a dwindling and disputed horreur of eight took them off it, then the Thiers party raised the shout of “a dead ministry!” and then because the belief in their vitality had ceased, they were enabled to carry the whole Address, Pritchard, Clause, and all, by a majority of ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-THREE!

Here was the Address of one side, and the Mal-address of the other, with a vengeance; but what gambling chances!—what absurd trifling with national destinies!—how fraught with all the miserable elements of ridicule and contempt!

We hope, however, and we believe, that the Guizot Ministry will stand. It is the best for both countries, for it is the Ministry of peace.

Spain has been, as usual, dabbling her hands in blood. Zurbano has been taken, and shot in the back. He died stoically; and, according to the usual process of Spanish justice, he was, of course, executed *before trial*! Executions after trial, it would appear, are not popular, for Prim, who, being known to be innocent, *was tried*, and *found guilty*, has been pardoned! Everybody connected with Zurbano has been served the same way as their relation; and after settling the general and his friends, it is almost a marvel, and seems inconsistent with Spanish vengeance, that they did not turn out a regiment to shoot his luggage! or, perhaps, if he had a dog, or a monkey, like Zea Bermudez! But Narvaez drinks no blood short of human; he would give the monkey to the Queen!

The Americans, and Texans, and Mexicans are all at it. There is the very Soul of Shindy abroad!

What is Doctor M’Hale, Archbishop of Tuam, about? He has come out in a perfect fury—he is going to Catholicize England—meanwhile the *Evening Mail* is pelting the Catholic Bequests Bill with the Oath of Supremacy. The Conciliation Hall is, as usual, the Den of Lions—Dan is in it quite unharmed; while upon the subject of Repeal the roaring is infinite. Doctor Nagle, as an enthusiastic agitator, has betrayed some anxiety about his salary—two guineas a week. There are also rumours of the formation of a secret society for the assassination of the Retrenchment Committee!

Sir James Graham has got enough to do with his medical business. He is not, however, the best M.D. in the world, or he would have felt the national pulse to better purpose. The people do not like to take their *salts* from a *senna-tor* like Sir James. They prefer Epsom another way: However, at one public meeting they resolved to send him a whole petition at a dose, and to send it *through the Post-office*, because then he would be *sure to receive it*. These medical wits probe as deeply as their lancets. They go to work very *Wide-a-Wakley*!

So there is a new Judge.

Before they made an Earl a Judge,
Not Judge an Earl! now pat,
They give a bundle of this nice
Judicial straw to Platt!

Well, Platt or Twist, ’tis all the same
When once the game they are on;
For, bless us! he was barren once,
And now they’ve made him *Baron*!

Furthermore, the defunct Bankrupt Commissioner is succeeded by a *Shepherd*! It is to be hoped there will not be too many *sheepish* debtors to *flock* to his Court! What will be the chief duty of the clerks under a Shepherd? To mend their pens!

Talking of debtors, there is a capital joke out of the Insolvent Court—a rare piece of unaccustomed pleasantry. An actor from Astley’s went up for his discharge and got it. He had been a benevolent good fellow in his time, and had taken a boy for whom he had a liking, educated him, not only well for any line of life—but made him an especially excellent juvenile equestrian. Nay, he had, as *le petit Andre*, acquired a celebrity—and was now in Paris. The opposing creditors—learning that there was property in the lad—that is, in the talent and popularity he had acquired through the Insolvent—came into court to know whether it could be ordered the boy to be given up!

There, that is at least a gaiety of rare device, and we leave off with it rather than get out of temper over some less entertaining theme.

IRELAND.

AFFRAY AND LOSS OF LIFE.

A desperate conflict, attended with loss of life, took place near Killaloe, on Thursday week. Captain Cole’s company of the 15th Regiment is there stationed, and it appears four of the soldiers accepted an invitation from a few of the townspeople to a night’s party on the river, with the intention of amusing themselves by moonlight fishing.

Previous to going on the water the company rambled as far as Clanfadda, about a mile and a half from Killaloe, where they agreed upon taking supper on a small island, which they intended visiting, known by the name of Friar’s Castle.

Being a little elevated from liquor, they made free with a couple of geese belonging to a farmer named Gleeson, which they carried away to their boat, and embarked for the island. Soon after, the owner missed his fowl, and, having traced their route, immediately repaired to Killaloe, where he gave information of what had taken place to the police, only two of whom, sub-constables Brophy and Callaghan, were at the barrack, the remainder of the party being at the time on patrol.

A boat having been procured, the two policemen accompanied Gleeson to the island, where they found the soldiers and their friends enjoying themselves, and they had by that time kindled a fire under the pot for supper. Gleeson was directed by the police to look for his geese, but while he was in the act of doing so he was struck by one of the party and knocked down. Sub-constable Brophy remonstrated, and the party instantly turned on him and his comrade, knocked them both down, and one of the soldiers unscrewed the bayonet off Callaghan’s carbine, and with it stabbed him in the body, until he lay for dead. Brophy received two bayonet wounds, from the effects of which he, too, fell; but, watching an opportunity, again raised himself from the ground, and, though writhing with pain, grasping the carbine which lay by his side, he discharged it in the direction of his antagonists, one of whom, a young man, named John Ellis, fell dead, the ball having passed through his neck. Before he fired his ramrod was drawn from his carbine by the party, thrust into his mouth, and forced out at the back of his neck. The policeman reloaded, fired again, and, it is said, the shot took effect, as one of the party, name Malone, is missing, supposed to have fallen into the river when he received the shot.

While this dreadful affray was going on Gleeson had escaped from the island, but soon returned with a strong police party from Ballina and Killaloe, who made prisoners of the four soldiers and William and Joseph Ellis, brothers of the deceased. The military also received bayonet wounds in the desperate conflict with the police. The lie of sub-constable Callaghan is despaired of. The prisoners and wounded policemen were soon after taken to the police barrack, and subsequently the body of Ellis, to await the coroner’s inquest.

The names of the soldiers under arrest are Edward Barrow, Thomas Moore, Edward Greene, and Thomas Wethers, the latter known in the 15th as “the Manchester Pugilist.”

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—Last Monday’s sitting was a very uninteresting one. Mr. O’Connell apologised for not being ready with the report of the committee on the question whether the Repeal members ought to attend in Parliament this Session, and moved that another week be allowed to the Committee, which was agreed to. The learned gentleman then spoke shortly, but very confidently, in favour of Repeal. The rent for the week was £257 only.

The University of Dublin have conferred on Mr. Emerson Tennent, M.P., the degree of Doctor of Laws.

Lord Rosse is elected a Representative Peer of Ireland.

Mr. James Daly, formerly M.P. for Galway, is about to be elevated to a peerage, by the style and title of Dunsandle. Mr. Daly is brother to the Bishop of Cashel.

INDICATIONS OF SPRING.—A Dublin correspondent, referring to a paragraph in last week’s paper giving indications of spring in Devonshire, says: “In the parish of Finglas, county of Dublin, primroses are to be found in numbers, in the same state of bloom, and one gentleman has already a goodly number of hands employed in planting potatoes.”

ANOTHER MURDER.—A letter from Shinrone, dated Monday, says:—“Yesterday (Sunday) a Protestant schoolmaster, named James, was barbarously murdered near this town, by three demons in human form. James is said to have defended himself with great perseverance, wounding one of his assailants, whose blood was traced into an adjoining wood.”

FATAL ACCIDENT AT LIMERICK.—Last Sunday night an accident of a very serious character occurred in Limerick. The corpse of a woman named Mary Shaughnessy, who died the same day, was being waked in the attic story of an old house in the Abbey, where the friends of deceased had assembled in numbers, when suddenly the floor gave way and came down with a tremendous crash, bridging with it the other floors of the house, and burying over thirty poor creatures in the ruins! Assistance being procured, with much difficulty the rubbish was cleared away, and the dead bodies of nine human beings were taken from beneath. Two others expired while being conveyed to the hospital, to which institution the killed, dying, and injured, were brought. The Rev. J. Braham, parish priest of St. Mary’s; the Rev. J. Quinn, parish priest of St. John’s; the Rev. Mr. Bourke, the Rev. Mr. Egan, and the Rev. Mr. Mackay, were in attendance on the poor sufferers, and administered to them the rites of their religion. There are seventeen persons in the hospital badly wounded. The lamentations of the friends and relatives of the unfortunate people were very affecting. The Mayor, Mr. Crips, Colonel Mannsell, and all the medical profession, were in attendance on the sufferers. Four of the dead bodies have not yet been recognised or claimed, and consequently the names are not known. The following are among the victims:—Honora Murphy, Catherine Haneen, James Lynch, Catherine Madden, Mary Molony, James Enright. Badly injured and limbs broken:—George Mason, Alicia Grady, Margaret Halloran, Margaret Jourdon, Rachael Connell, Margaret Enright, Margaret Lee, Mary Barlow, Bridget Kennedy, Ellen Fitzgerald, Catherine Jourdon, Eliza Jourdon, Mary Hayes, Catherine Barlow, Catherine Enright, Thomas Kenny, John Kennedy, Patrick Jourdon, and James Halloran. Several others were slightly wounded, but sent out of the hospital after being dressed.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

MURDER OF A YOUNG WOMAN AT BETHNAL-GREEN.

There was on Tuesday a good deal of excitement in Bethnal-green, in consequence of a rumour that a young woman named Emma Whiter, 21 years of age, had been shot dead with a pistol, by a young man named James Tapping, who had for some time past been paying her his addresses; and from a very early hour in the morning the vicinity of the police court, at which the case was expected to undergo investigation, was densely thronged.

Shortly before one o’clock the accused was brought up in a cab, in the custody of Sergeants Shaw and Backhouse, of the K division, and was placed at the bar of WORSHIP-STREET, before Mr. Bingham, to answer the charge. The prisoner, who is a fine young man, about 23 years of age, upon entering the dock, which he did with a firm step, looked around him with a placid expression of countenance, and did not appear at all affected by the critical position in which he was placed.

The following witnesses were then called, and examined in support of the charge:—

Thomas Auvache, a weaver, living in Manchester-street, Waterloo-town, Bethnal-green, stated that at a quarter before one o’clock that morning he was passing down a turning leading from Sebright-street to South Conduit-street, Bethnal-green, in company with a friend of his named Harvey, when he observed a smouldering fire, resembling lighted tinder, at the foot of a brick wall belonging to one of the houses. He instantly proceeded to the spot, when he discovered a young woman lying on her left side, with her head resting against the wall. On looking closely at her, he observed that her face and person were deluged with blood, which was flowing from a wound in her neck, and she was apparently lifeless. Witness raised her from the ground and supported her in his arms, while Mr. Harvey ran to the top of the street, at which two men were standing, to entreat their assistance for the dying woman. Witness then placed his hands beneath the arms of the young woman to further raise her, when he distinctly felt her heart beat, or rather heave, as though she were in convulsions; the heaving ceased, and she dropped her head in a state of insensibility upon the witness’s shoulder, and although he thought he saw her once open her eyes, she did not utter a word, and on the return of Mr. Harvey, they together carried her beneath a gas lamp, the part of the street where she was found being very dark, that they might have greater facility for rendering her assistance. A policeman having now arrived and looked at the injured woman, he instantly pronounced her to be dead, and she was as quickly as possible conveyed to the Duke of Gloucester public-house adjoining, where a shutter was procured, on which she was removed to the London Hospital. In answer to a question from the magistrate, the witness added that the smouldering fire he observed when his attention was attracted to the deceased was one of the poor creature’s bonnet-strings burning like a slow-match.

Sergeant Backhouse, 37 K, examined the spot where the young woman had been found by the first witness, and discovered a large pool of blood extending three yards in length down the pavement, in the midst of which he found a woman’s patten, about eight or nine inches further on another patten, and about twelve inches beyond that a large-sized and well-finished pocket-pistol, with percussion lock, the hammer of which was down, and which had evidently been but very recently discharged, as it smelt very strongly of powder. About half-past two in the morning witness first saw the prisoner in the police-station; he had then on, over the dress he now wore, a white apron, upon the right side of which Sergeant Shaw and the witness observed several spots of blood. On being called upon to furnish an explanation of these appearances, the prisoner replied, “Oh, I didn’t know that there were any spots of blood upon it, and if there are, I can’t account for them.” [The witness here produced the pistol, the two pattens, and the prisoner’s apron. The former was such as the witness had described it—somewhat large for the pocket, and next in size to a duelling-pistol. The latter was an ordinary workman’s apron, and the spots of blood spoken of were plainly visible upon it.]

Sergeant Shaw stated, that he had that morning been at the London Hospital, where he had seen the dead body of the young woman. He observed in the throat a small hole, which was perfectly black in appearance, and manifestly caused by the perforation of a bullet, which must have been discharged into the deceased’s neck from the side, as it had completely cut through the jugular vein. There was no corresponding orifice on the other side of the deceased’s throat, and from that circumstance the witness considered it evident that the ball must be still lodged either in the young woman’s throat or head.

William Slater, a weaver living in South Conduit street, Bethnal-green-road, stated that he had been well acquainted for some time past both with the prisoner and the young woman he was accused of having murdered. At about half-past 12 o’clock on the preceding night, on his return home, he was standing on the door-step of his father’s house, where he lodged, when he saw the prisoner and the deceased walking together towards the upper end of the street. They appeared to be in conversation, and the prisoner had one of his arms round the young woman’s neck. Witness watched them in the same position as far as the first turning in the street, and then went upstairs to bed. He had not been in his bedroom more than six or seven minutes, and had scarcely undressed himself, when he heard the loud report of a gun or pistol, sounding “close at hand,” and of such extreme violence as to shake everything in the place. The report was so alarming that he instantly hastened to both the front and back window of the room, and looked into the street and garden, but was unable to discover anything, and therefore retired to rest, not imagining that such a tragical occurrence had taken place till he saw the pool of blood before spoken of on the next morning.

William Whiter, the brother of the deceased, a respectable-looking man, keeping a beer-shop in Brick-lane, Spitalfields, stated, that at ten o’clock on the preceding night the prisoner, with whom he was acquainted, in consequence of his paying attentions to his sister, came to his house in the company of the deceased. The latter went into the back parlour, while the prisoner went into the taproom, and both of them remained in the house until twelve o’clock, when they left together.

Mr. Bingham.—Did they appear to you to be on good terms with each other?

Witness.—Yes, Sir, perfectly so; I observed nothing to the contrary. Thomas Whiter, the father of the deceased, an elderly, grey-headed man of respectable appearance, formerly a licensed victualler, but now a silk-weaver, said he had applied to a policeman to take the prisoner into custody. Upon entering the kitchen of the prisoner’s house, in Manchester-row, he found him seated at a table with his head resting on his hands, and excessively pale. Witness asked him what he had done with his daughter? and the prisoner positively denied that he had either seen her that night or the night preceding. Witness then asked him if he knew anything of her? and the prisoner answered in the same positive manner that he did not. Witness, however, replied that that was very strange, and taxed him closely with a knowledge of his daughter; on which the prisoner “recanted” all that he had previously said, and acknowledged that he had been in the deceased’s company up to half-past twelve o’clock at night, and that he had then parted from her at the end of Mape-street, and that he knew nothing whatever further about her.

Richard King, a tailor, living in Beckford-row, Bethnal-green, stated that he was acquainted with the prisoner, and that one night last week, but the witness could not recollect which, he was in company with the prisoner in the Rising Sun public-house, in Waterloo-town, Bethnal-green, when a pistol, similar in size and appearance to that produced by Sergeant Backhouse, and which, though he could not positively swear to its being the same, he had very little doubt was so, was handed about among the persons in the room. He did not, however, notice what ultimately became of the pistol upon that occasion, nor did he hear what remarks the prisoner made respecting it.

There being no further evidence to produce, the magistrate then formally asked the prisoner if he had any answer to make to the charge, and he replied in a hoarse half-choked tone, “No, Sir, I have not.”

Mr. Bingham made no observations upon the case, and ordered the prisoner to be again brought up that day week.

A coroner’s inquest was afterwards held before Mr. Baker, at the London Hospital, upon the body, but adjourned, in order that a *post mortem* examination might be made.

THE NEW JUDGE.—Mr. Baron Platt, on Tuesday morning, took the usual oaths before the Lord Chancellor, on being appointed one of the Judges of her Majesty’s Court of Exchequer. His lordship afterwards proceeded to the Court of Common Pleas, and went through the ceremony of being admitted a Sergeant at Law. The learned judge subsequently attended in the Court of Queen’s Bench, when the customary oaths were administered, the judges and counsel standing during the ceremony. In the course of the morning the learned baron took his seat on the bench of the Exchequer Court as the successor of Mr. Baron Gurney.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.—At the general meeting for the session of the above society, held on Tuesday last, some eminent foreigners of distinction were admitted as honorary members. A very interesting paper on the Domestic Architecture of France during the Middle Ages, was read by M. Poynter, Honorary Secretary.

The annual ball for the benefit of the Associated Catholic Charities and Spitalfields Free Schools, took place at the Queen’s Concert Rooms, Hanover-square, on Wednesday, the 29th January, and went off with great *eddit*, the company being, as usual, numerous and select. The dances, well chosen, and led by Mr. T. Adams’ admirable band, were kept up with unceasing animation until a late hour on Thursday. Mr. Corrie, with his tact and urbanity, proved himself the *M. C. par excellence*. Among the novelties which were introduced, was a new vocal quadrille, called “The Flight of Care,” composed by one of the stewards, which had the benefit of an encore.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—As the train, which leaves Gateshead, Sunderland, and South Shields, at a quarter before nine o’clock on Thursday morning, was proceeding towards Darlington, an accident of a rather alarming character occurred near to the Fence House Station, in consequence of the springing of one of the metal rails. The engine and carriages were thrown off the line, and many of the latter were much broken, while several of the passengers, the engine-driver, and stoker received personal injuries, some of them of a serious nature. The rail which sprung from the line passed through a panel of one of the carriages, and nearly struck Mr. Bramwell, off Sunderland, a passenger within. Mr. J. J. Wright, of the same town, was cut on the head, and much hurt on one of his hands. Mr. Harrison, the engineer to the company was slightly injured. Fortunately Mr. Green, governor of the county gaol, and formerly a medical and surgical practitioner, was present, and rendered immediate assistance to the sufferers. William Smith, the engine-driver, it is feared, has received serious internal injuries. In consequence of the accident the mail-train from the south was detained for a considerable time near the scene of the calamity.

A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.—On Saturday afternoon an inquest was held at the Falcon Inn, Wandsworth-road, before Mr. Carter, on the body of Mary Spencer, cook in the service of William Ward, Esq., an East India merchant, residing in Lavender-sweep, Battersea. It appeared that on Wednesday night, about ten o’clock, the deceased having no candle to go to bed with, poured some camphine into a teacup, and placed a thin floating wick therein. This she lighted, and was proceeding up stairs, when it (spirit) suddenly caught fire, and the deceased, in endeavouring to put it out, set fire to her clothes. The nursemaid heard the deceased scream, and found her, on the second landing, a sheet of flame. The nursemaid was so terrified that she ran past the deceased without attempting to render her assistance. The poor creature followed her down stairs, imploring her to save her, and the latter only escaped being caught by the deceased by running out of the hall-door and shutting it after her. The deceased then ran down into the scullery, where the housemaid was at work. This young woman immediately commenced quenching the fire with a wet mop, and it was ultimately put out by Mr. Ward wrapping a door mat round the unfortunate woman. The deceased had by this time every bit of clothing burnt off, except a very small portion of her stays, and her screams were heart rending. Dr. Parrott, of Clapham common, attended, and rendered every assistance in his power, but the unfortunate woman died at five o’clock on the succeeding morning. The Jury returned a verdict of “Accidental death.”

SUDDEN DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN.—On Tuesday, Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the Devonshire Arms, Devonshire-street, St. Marylebone, on the body of the Rev. R. H. Chapman, aged sixty-four, rector of Kirkby Visk, Yorkshire, and incumbent of the Marylebone parish chapel. The evidence of two of deceased’s female domestics, long in his service, and evidently much attached to him, proved that he was found dead in his bed at half-past seven on Sunday morning last, at his residence, 15, Beaumont-street, Portland-place. He had been ailing for a considerable time, and had not left his room for three weeks or a month, and they believed his death had been perfectly natural. Mr. R. Stocker, surgeon, of Baker-street, said he had attended deceased for the last six weeks, for disease of the heart and incipient dropsy. He fully expected he should die suddenly, and had prepared the family for such an event. Some of the Jury wishing to have Mrs. Chapman called as a witness, and a discussion arising on that point, the room was cleared of strangers. In their absence the Jury decided not to summon that lady before them, and then returned a verdict of “Natural death.”

SUICIDE OF A MEDICAL GENTLEMAN.—On Wednesday, Mr. W. Carter held an investigation at the Cock, Kennington, on the body of Mr. George Youd, aged thirty-three years, an assistant to Mr. Taylor, surgeon of Harleyford-place. From the testimony of several witnesses it appeared that the deceased had been, during the past few days, in a very desponding and unsettled state of mind. From what cause, however, none of them were able to tell. On Sunday night last the deceased was employed in making up some medicine for a patient, and on the following morning, when one of the servants entered his bedchamber to get his boots to clean, he noticed the deceased lying on his back. Having spoken to him and received no answer, he became alarmed, and called on his master. Upon that gentleman entering the room he found deceased quite dead. On the floor at the bed-side a bottle was found, which had contained some of the essential essence of bitter almonds. A note was also found written by deceased, in which he stated that he had no recollection of anything, therefore could not correspond with any one, but he hoped God Almighty would bless all his friends. The Jury returned a verdict of “Temporary insanity.”

FINE ARTS.

PAUL DE LA ROCHE.

Of the painting of the Head of the Saviour, by De la Roche, we gave a brief notice in our journal of January 18. We now annex a copy of this celebrated work of art, engraved by Mr. Linton. It has also been engraved on copper by M. Blanchard. We subjoin a memoir-sketch of the distinguished painter.

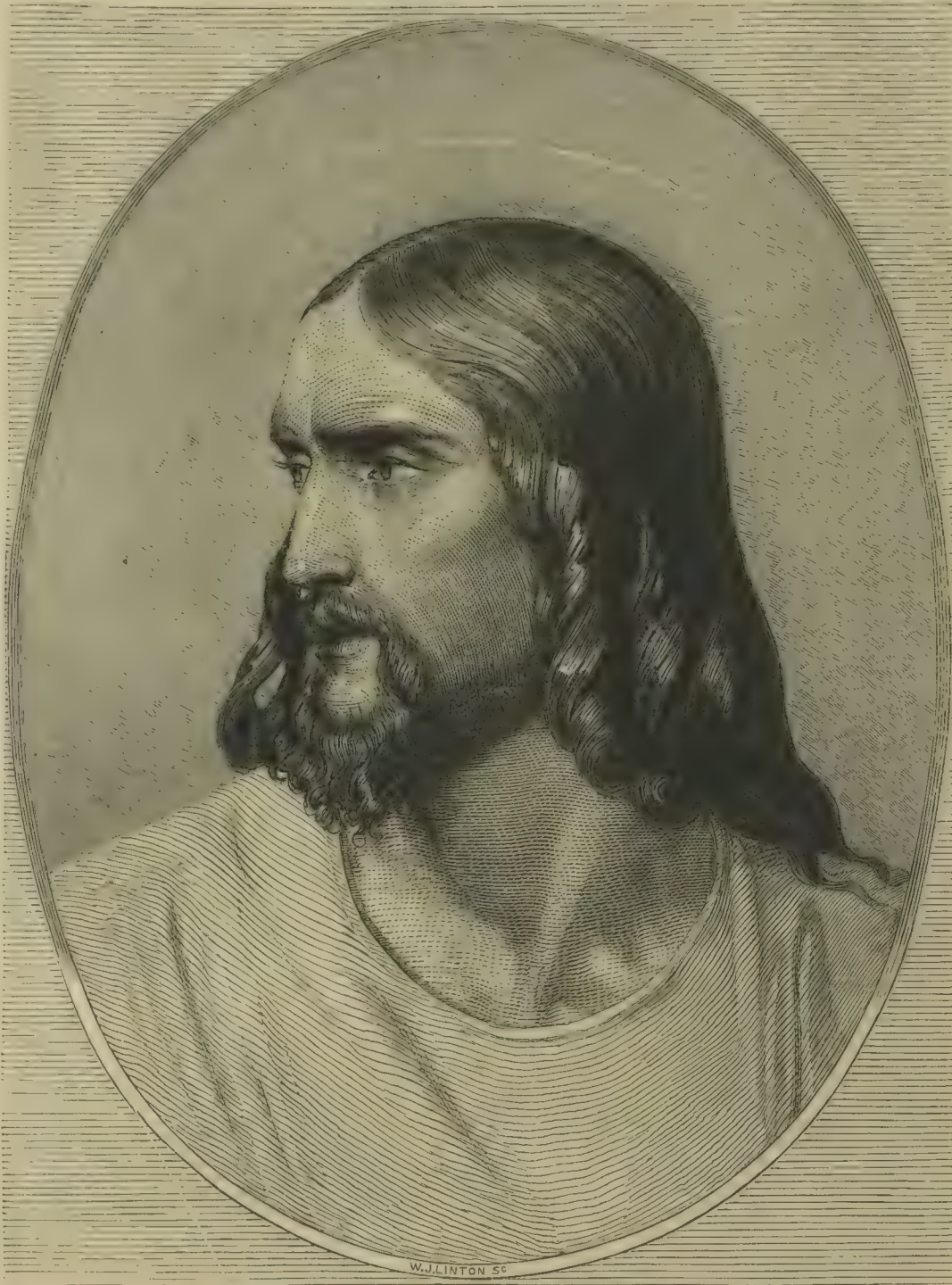
PAUL DE LA ROCHE was born in Paris in 1797; he studied under Gros, whose style, however, he forsook early in his career. His name soon became known from the spirit displayed in his works, which exhibited the hand of an artist of sound judgment, great expression, and character, and the power of seizing the most effective situations of which the subjects he illustrated were capable. He was also endowed with untiring industry and application; and this with careful study has made him remarkable for the correctness of his costumes. He rapidly rose to the highest rank among French painters. His earliest picture was exhibited in 1822, and was a Scripture piece. Two years later, he produced his "St. Vincent de Paula Preaching on Behalf of the Foundlings," which is in the possession of the Duchess of Berri. His later style was first indicated in his "Death of the President Duranti," which forms, we believe, the ceiling of one of the saloons of the Chamber of Deputies, and the "Death of Queen Elizabeth," the engravings of which are well known in this country. The latter painting is now in the Luxembourg; it has been much admired for the powerful expression of regal pride, struggling with despair and the anguish of death, in the face of the expiring Queen. It was painted in 1827; to which period, also, belongs the "Entry of the People into the Hotel de Ville, after the storming of the Bastille," which, in colouring and treatment, reminds one of Caravaggio. In 1831 he produced his "Sons of Edward," and his "Cromwell by the Coffin of King Charles." In 1834 appeared his "Lady Jane Grey on the Scaffold." These three pictures abound in dramatic power, and deep, expressive truth. It will be seen that he has frequently drawn his subjects from the events of English history. The troubled period of our civil wars has furnished him with the materials of two other paintings, also well known in this country from engravings; they are "The Earl of Strafford on his way to Execution Receiving the



M. DE LA ROCHE.

Blessing of Archbishop Laud," and "Charles I. Insulted by the Soldiers." Three paintings from the History of France, "Cardinal Richelieu," and "Cardinal Mazarin," and the "Murder of the Duke of Guise," were in the collection of the late Duke of Orleans. Since 1838, De la Roche has been almost wholly occupied with his designs for the paintings for the roof of the Madeleine. Unhappily, these paintings have been the cause of a dispute between the artist and the Government. Since then he has been engaged on another large painting for the roof of a saloon in the "Ecole des Beaux Arts."

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.—On Tuesday several houses were sold in East Smithfield, near the London Docks, by auction, by order of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, to be cleared away for the new line of street, which is to pass across High street, Whitechapel, from Spitalfields Church to the Docks. In connexion with these improvements in Whitechapel, a new street is being formed from Houndsditch to Petticoat lane, in the construction of which a large number of very old houses had been removed. Among the number was one, in which resided the Ambassador from the Court of Spain, in the reign of Elizabeth, the foundation walls of which



were in some part about three feet in thickness; adjoining which were discovered some very large vaults.

The Right Hon. W. Sturges Bourne has received within the last week the melancholy intelligence of the death of his sister, Mrs. Martin, mother of the Rev. George Martin, chancellor of the diocese of Exeter, who died at Torquay, on Sunday, the 19th ult. It is a singular circumstance that the reverend chancellor should lose his mother and his father-in-law (the Earl of St. German's) on the same day. The deceased lady was in her 83rd year.

ST. JOHN'S, NOTTING-HILL.—The recently erected church of St. John, at Notting-hill, was consecrated on Wednesday in the accustomed manner, by the Bishop of London. The service was commenced at half-past eleven o'clock, by which time all the seats in the sacred edifice were occupied. Prayers were read by the Venerable Archdeacon Sinclair, and the sermon preached by his lordship. The collection was a large one. Amongst the clergy present were the Rev. Sir H. Dukerfield, the Rev. Mr. Millman, and most of the resident ministers in the neighbourhood of Notting-hill. The architects are Messrs. Stevens and Alexander. The style of the building is the pointed Gothic. There is a lofty spire, which, as the church stands on a commanding eminence on the right hand side of the road going from London, can be seen for many miles around. It is an elegant and appropriate structure.

TERRA-COTTA CHURCH, NEAR BOLTON.

This truly elegant structure is situated at Lever Bridge, or Haulgh, near Bolton, and is believed to be the only attempt that has yet been made in this kingdom to build an entire church of Terra Cotta. The suggestion originated with Mr. Edmund Sharpe, M.A., of Lancaster, and the whole of the work was designed and modelled under his directions; the material was got from the coal mines of John Fletcher, Esq., at Ladyshore, near Bolton, and manufactured in kilns built for the purpose on his premises.

The above church is built entirely, within and without, of Terra Cotta, or fire-clay. There is neither plaster nor stone in any part of the building, except in the foundation-walls. The walls are built of blocks of fire-clay, laid in regular course, five inches in depth, and of various lengths.

The style of the building is that of the fourteenth century—the Decorated Period of Mr. Rickman, the pure Gothic of the German antiquaries—a style that has been abandoned, by common consent, as it were, on account of the difficulty of carrying it out consistently in buildings of the present day, and with the limited means usually placed at the architect's disposal.

In this structure, however, we have all the peculiar richness of the style consistently preserved: the deep mouldings—the rich tracery—the abundance of foliage and sculpture—the pierced parapets—the crocketed pinnacles—the foliated crosses—the deep copings—the bold basecourse: all so characteristic of the exuberant richness of the Decorated Period; and, to crown all, the graceful spire pierced from top to bottom in open tracery; conveying an impression which the lover of ancient models in vain looks for in the necessarily impoverished designs of modern times.

Nor is the ornamental character of the work and the useful nature of the material less apparent in the interior of the church. The backs of the seats, in open tracery—the paneled bench ends, with their rich poppy-heads—the cornice of foliage, containing texts of Scripture in its hollow—the lofty tower arch—the deeply-moulded doorways, with their ball-flowers and running vine-leaves, the large paneled font, with crocketed canopies, and diaper ground, the floor of encaustic tiles, the highly ornamental altar, pulpit, and reading desk, the scrolled chancel step, and, above all, the chancel itself, with its rich recessed arcade in two stages, containing the most minute work in panneling, foliage and sculpture, and the canopied tablets for the commandments, are all formed of this ductile and valuable material.

Its admirable colour is one of the chief merits of the material: it is a rich warm stone colour, closely resembling that of the magnesian limestone of Yorkshire, of which so many of the noblest buildings in that county are constructed: and, a close inspection of the building is necessary to satisfy the beholder that he is not looking upon a stone building, but one built entirely of clay.

The plan of the church is a nave, west tower, transepts, and chancel.

The east window is filled with stained glass by Willement; the heads of the two

transept windows and the west window by Wailes, of Newcastle; the heads of the side windows contain each the name of a martyr, with an appropriate device.

The organ case is an elaborate design of paneling and arcades, with tracery, also in Terra Cotta.

There are no galleries in the church, and it contains an accommodation of 471 sittings on the ground floor; the benches are low, and the whole of them are open.

The most remarkable feature of this church, where all is richness and exuberance, is perhaps the spire. It is the first attempt that has been made in this country to imitate the open traceried spires, a few rare instances of which are to be found in Germany; it will be unnecessary to apprise those acquainted with Continental Architecture of the open work in the spires of Freyberg, Esslingen, Vienna, and Strasburg. The design of the spire of Lever Bridge, has a resemblance to the most admired of these,—that of Freyberg:—it springs, as at Freyberg, from a light octagonal lantern, the pediments and pinnacles of which cover the base of the spire, and form a rich base to its delicately tapering fretwork.

It is not improbable that the application of this material to architecture of ornamental character, may be the commencement of a new era in the history of the art; for although in Italy, fire-clay was used extensively by the church builders of the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries, it appeared then only in the light of an expedient for enriching certain parts of a building, and not as a material to be used consistently throughout the whole structure: thus the cornices, portions of the fronts, and the decorative parts were of Terra Cotta, whilst the walls, piers, and arches, were built of stone and common red, or blue bricks.

It has also the advantage of being a genuine material, and not, like most of the cementitious preparations in imitation of stone, a deceptive substitute for the latter. In colour, tenacity, and durability, it is at least equal to stone, and in point of economy infinitely superior.

The total cost of the church at Lever Bridge has been, we are confidently informed, less than £3000. The spire alone, if executed in stone, would have cost £1000; whereas, the actual cost of this portion of the work was below £250.

In favour of the durability of this material, we have the test of ages. The bricks of Babylon, and the tiles and pottery of the Romans, prove that it is, when properly burned, indestructible. But upon this point—upon the size of the pieces, on the method of tempering, drying, burning, and setting, and, more than all, on the design of the construction, depend the whole value and utility of Terra Cotta.

The material is to be found wherever coal mines exist: it abounds in the manufacturing districts of Lancashire, Yorkshire, Staffordshire, and Durham, and might be used, under proper direction, extensively for ornamental purposes in those counties. Mr. Fletcher has established the manufacture of the material on his estates at Ladyshore, and beautiful specimens of his works are to be seen at his show-rooms in the Exchange Arcade, in Manchester. We understand that a second church is about to be built in the neighbourhood of Manchester of the same material, also from the designs and under the direction of Mr. Sharpe, who has superintended the erection of no less than thirty-eight churches within the last eight years.—(See next page.)

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

THE ANCIENT MOOT HALL, COLCHESTER.

This quaint old pile was taken down about two years since, a handsome new hall having been erected at Colchester for the transaction of the county business.

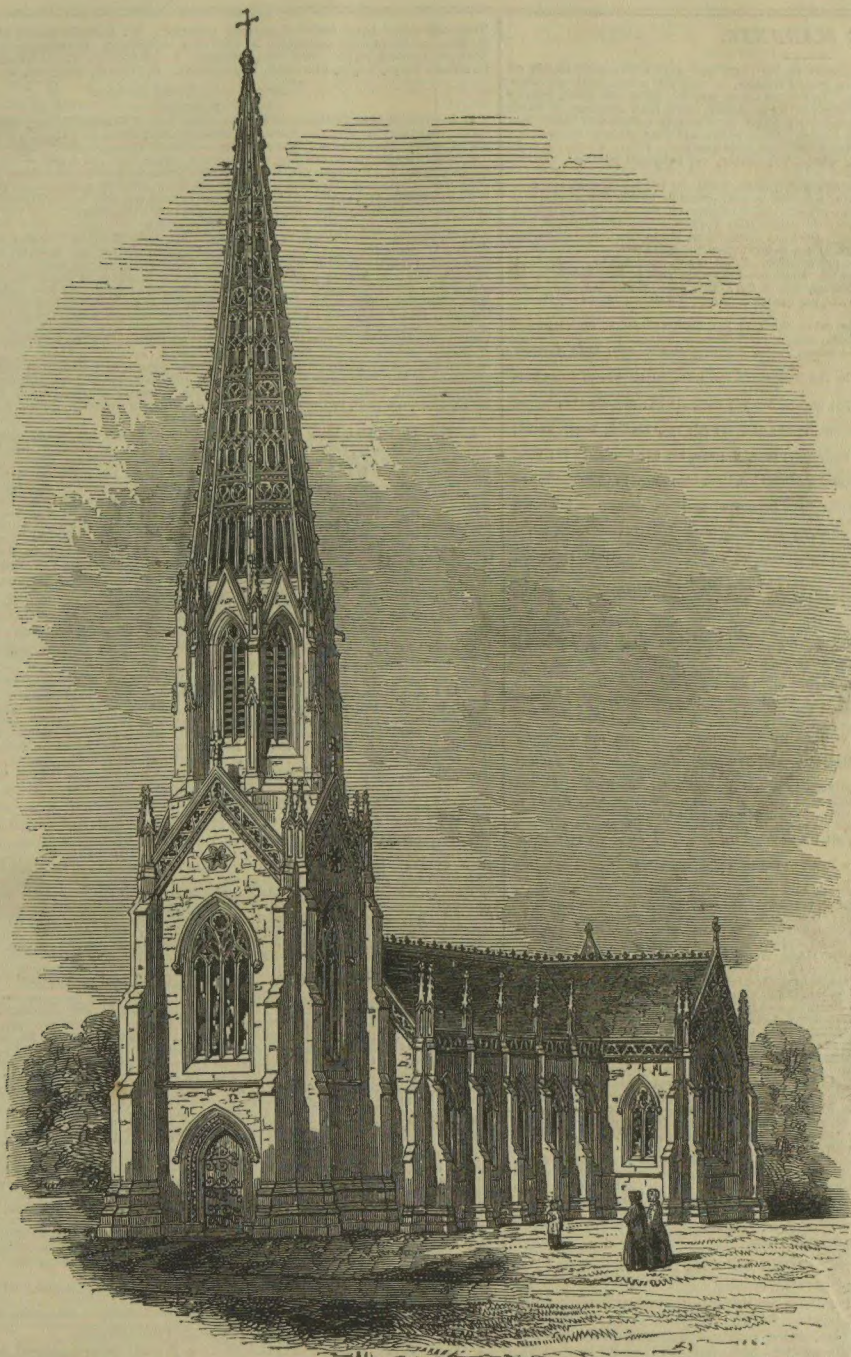
The Moot or Mote Hall—the Court of Judicature of the borough—stood on the north side of the High-street: its name is derived from the Saxon Mote, a council-house, or place of assembly. Here the courts were held, and all the public affairs of the town transacted. The edifice contained the Moot-hall itself; the Freeman's Chamber, in which entertainments were given on Michaelmas-day (on the swearing-in of the new mayor), and meetings were held on particular occasions; there were, likewise, a Council-room, and sundry apartments, partly under and partly adjoining the Hall.



THE ANCIENT MOOT-HALL, COLCHESTER.

Mr. Cromwell, in his diligently-compiled *History of Colchester*, observes "If the present Moot Hall fails to attract the eye accustomed to expect elegance, or, at least, propriety of appearance, in public edifices, it has features that will repay the attention of the curious antiquary. For, parts of this despised fabric were built, there is some reason to believe, by Gudo Dapifer, steward to William the Conqueror. Certain passages of massive archwork remain in the basement of the building, whose style and strength appear equally to give weight to the tradition, which assigns the founding of the Moot Hall to the powerful and wealthy Norman. And, until Morant's time, not only these remain, but the very residence of Gudo, it is confidently believed, existed in Colchester."

The Hall itself was entered from the street, up a flight of steps, through a fine Norman doorway, the arch of which has been preserved. The royal arms were the work of a London sign-painter of our time: the loyal sentence, "God save the Queen," was altered from "God save the King," at the commencement of her Majesty's reign. The Hall, internally, was an ill-shapen room, with very rude accommodation for official purposes.



TERRA COTTA CHURCH, NEAR BOLTON.

THE ELECTRICAL TELEGRAPH ON THE SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

Our readers will, no doubt, recollect that in a former number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* we gave a description of the electrical telegraph on the above railway. The first practical trial was made on Friday week, between the Nine Elms and Gosport, a distance of 88 miles.

The telegraph on this line was constructed by Messrs. Cooke and Wheatstone, the patentees. Several of the directors of the company and scientific gentlemen were present on the occasion. On hearing that the suspension of the conducting wires was completed, Mr. Cooke left London by the three o'clock train, and stopped at Bishopstoke, 72 miles. He then proceeded by the next train, and the hour was occupied in carrying the wires into the office at Gosport, on the branch line; so that it was only at a little before ten o'clock that, all things being ready, he dispatched the first signal to London.

The signals passed with the utmost precision, and a long conversation passed with his London correspondent over the intervening distance of 88 miles. Confidence in the system of insulation was thus proved; the experiment never having been before tried until 72 miles were completed, when the apparatus was applied at Bishopstoke about a fortnight back. Directions to his London assistant to start for Gosport by the first morning's train closed the correspondence for the night.

Professor Wheatstone joined, by appointment, at Nine Elms, about twelve next morning, and some thousand signals took their flight between London and Gosport. In Mr. Wheatstone's experiments no perceptible time was occupied in transmission. Among many others, the following inquiries and answers, preceded by the ringing of the alarm, occupying about four minutes, were made at the request of one of the company's officers:—"Q. Have you any mackerel for to-night's goods' train? A. No, they cannot catch them now. Q. Why not? A. Because the nights are moonlight, and the fish see the net." Other communications respecting the shipping took place.

Subsequently, the professor's new magneto-electric telegraph was brought into a long circuit of wire, and worked to perfection through 288 miles. The apparatus dispenses with the batteries altogether, a steel magnet being the source of power. The Admiralty are to have a pair of these machines, and a pair of Wheatstone's pointing telegraphs for their distinct use.

There is a good deal of painting to be done on the line, which will require fine weather and some days to complete. As soon as that is done the apparatus will again be worked. The results of Friday night's experiments were considered rather unsatisfactory, as the state of the weather was most unfavourable to insulation, the posts thoroughly wet, and the wires strung with myriads of drops of water, sparkling like gems. The following day was fine, and though the points of connection were all wet, nevertheless the insulation was excellent. The last practical difficulty is overcome by the present system of insulation, and Mr. Wheatstone need only add a letter folding and sealing apparatus to his printing machine to prepare the communications for the Post Office.

If the telegraph were adopted to any extent by that establishment, it is needless to say that it would effect a wonderful change. The entire cost of the telegraph between London and Portsmouth, is £24,000, to be paid in equal proportions by the Admiralty and the company.

BRAMSHILL HOUSE.

This "proper house and home" of Sir John Cope, Bart., was described in our diary of the Royal Visit of last week. Its situation, about six miles from Strathfieldsaye, is strikingly beautiful. "The scenery on each side of the avenue, through which we approach the mansion, is singularly wild and romantic. Nothing can be more striking than the effect produced by the fine old pile suddenly breaking on the view, in the midst of scenery so primeval in its character, and so completely harmonizing with its peculiar style of architecture."—"Environs of Reading."

We subjoin a description of the fine old pile from "Collectanea Topographica," vol. viii., p. 60:—

"The magnificent mansion of Bramshill was built by Edward Lord Zouche, as a residence, it is said, for Prince Henry, son of James I. The pipes bear the date 1612, with the initials E. Z., in which year the Prince died, and the mansion continued to be occupied by Lord Zouche, who died there, and was buried in Eversley Church, in 1625. The architect was, in all probability, Thorpe, who built Holland House in 1607. It was begun sub-

sequent to the year 1600, as Lord Zouche was, at that time, residing at Guernsey, as Governor; and no mention of Bramshill appears in a large collection of letters then written by him to various persons, and now in the



BRAMSHILL HOUSE.

possession of Sir Thomas Philips, Bart. The architect placed an effigy over the north front, which is supposed to be either James I. or Lord Zouche; but, on examination, it is clearly that of the latter, as it bears a strong resemblance to his portrait, by Mytens, in the gallery at Hampton Court. The small portrait in the gallery at Bramshill, shown as that of Lord Zouche, is the portrait of Lord Chancellor Ellesmere. The grate in what is called the Chapel-room has the Royal arms, with the date 1604, and the initials I. R. The screen in the hall is of stone, but painted. It has ninety-two small shields, three of which are surmounted by coronets. These shields were perhaps emblazoned with the quarterings of the family, and the three principal shields may have been intended to designate the baronies of Zouche, St. Maur, and Cantalupe. Lord Zouche bequeathed this estate to his cousin, Sir Edward Zouche, of Woking, who died in 1634, and (being a dissolute character) it is likely that he sold the whole in his lifetime, as neither he nor his son, who died in 1643, and whose will was proved in 1645, are described as of Bramshill."

Our engraving shows the south or principal front; with its superb bay-window and triple porch, and highly enriched centre.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

JAN. 23.

In a Congregation holden this day the following degrees were conferred:—
Doctor in Divinity:—Rev. Richard Briscoe, Fellow of Jesus.

Masters of Arts:—Rev. John Mason, New Inn Hall; Rev. John Morewood Gresley, St. Mary Hall; Walter Herbert Awdry, Magdalene Hall; Rev. Francis Henry Murray, Student of Christ Church; Richard Bickerton, Penell Lyons, Christ Church; Rev. Richard Attwood Henry Stroud, Wadham; Rev. James Bellamy, Fellow of St. John's; Rev. James Gram Brine, Fellow of St. John's; Rev. Herbert Harris, St. John's; Rev. Hugh Pigot, Brasenose; George John Piccope, Brasenose; Rev. Edward Pedder, Brasenose; Rev. Samuel William Wayte, Fellow of Trinity; Rev. George Goodenough Hayter, Oriel; Wm. Popham, Oriel; James Lea, Worcester.

Bachelors of Arts:—Chichester Samuel Fortescue, student of Christ Church, Grand Compounder; Beckford Bevan, Christ Church, Grand Compounder; Henry Thos. Whately, student of Christ Church; Robert Lawson, student of Christ Church; John Gardner D. Engleheart, Christ Church; Charles Frederick Clifton, Christ Church; John Edward Tweed, Christ Church; Wesley Farrar, New Inn Hall; Fletcher Webb Smith, Magdalene Hall; William Edward Jones, Jesus; Francis Osborn Giffard, St. John's; Henry Denne Hilton, St. John's; George Frederick Tiley, St. John's; William Capel Hibbert, Balliol; George Edward Hughes, Oriel; Henry James Coleridge, scholar of Trinity.

JAN. 29.

A congregation was this day holden for granting degrees, &c., when the following were conferred:—

Bachelor in Divinity:—Rev. Wm. Dyke (Fellow) Jesus College.

Bachelor in Civil Law:—G. A. Quicke (Fellow) New College.

Masters of Arts:—*Morgan Morgan, Trinity College; Rev. J. W. Fletcher, Brasenose College; *Richard Richardson, ditto; *Rev. Jacob Clements, Oriel College; Rev. James Harris, Pembroke College; Rev. J. J. Wilkinson, Queen's College; Rev. H. Bittleston, St. John's College; Rev. David Boyce, Christ Church.

* Grand Compounders.

Bachelors of Arts:—W. Denton, Worcester College; John Craster, St. John's College; Wm. Belgrave, Lincoln College; P. G. M'Donnell, Christ Church; N. J. Spicer, ditto; H. G. Brown, ditto; C. Marson, ditto; H. E. Cramer, ditto; C. W. Taylor, ditto; Philip Lockton, Magdalen Hall.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

JAN. 25.

SMITH'S PRIZEMEN.—First Prize: Dr. Thomson, St. Peter's College (Second Wrangler). Second Prize: Dr. Parkinson, St. John's College (Senior Wrangler).

At the last congregation, in addition to the degrees already sent, the following were also conferred:—

Masters of Arts: John Thomas Wright Baker, Clare Hall; William Baxter, Sidney College; Thomas French Eade, Jesus College; John Kempthorne, St. John's College.

Bachelor of Arts: William Baxter (incorporated from Dublin).

FELLOWSHIPS.—The following have been appointed Foundation Fellows of their respective Colleges:—Constantine Frere, B.A., Corpus Christi; Rev. Robert Baker Bowness, M.A.; and Rev. A. Fisher, M.A., Christ's College.

(From our own Correspondent.)

JAN. 30, 1845.

CHRIST'S COLLEGE.

PRIZEMEN, Michaelmas Term, 1844.—*Latin Prose*, Henry Wilson; *Latin Verse*, William Mandel Gunson.

THE CHURCH.—The following church appointments of gentlemen of this University have just taken place:—The Rev. David Bruce, M.A., of Jesus College, to the perpetual curacy of Ferryhill, Durham; the Rev. William Chapman Mee, M.A., of Christ's College, to the vicarage of Hayton, Notts, value £152; the Rev. William Samuel Symonds, B.A., of Christ's College, to the rectory of Pendock, Worcestershire, value £280; the Rev. Thomas Nunns, M.A., of St. John's College, to the perpetual curacy of Trinity Church, Leeds; the Rev. Henry Joseph Maitby, M.A., of Caius College, has just been installed an honorary canon of Durham Cathedral.

THE MARKETS.

"Don't you wish you may get it."—Free Translation.

TATTERSALL'S.

OAKS.

7 to 1 agst Lancashire Witch, t	16 to 1 agst Longitude	20 to 1 agst Miss Elis (t)
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Carter, Coroner for Surrey, and a jury, assembled at the Bedford Arms Clapham-rise, for the purpose of investigating the respective deaths of Eliza Daniels, aged twenty-five, and her illegitimate offspring, a full grown female infant. The facts of the case having been deposed to, Mr. Dodd, the surgeon, in answer to a question from one of the jury, said, "I am of opinion that the sufferings of the mother, added to the shame and remorse, produced frenzy, during which she perpetrated the murder of her infant, and afterwards destroyed herself." During the course of the proceedings Gibbons, the summoning officer, informed the Coroner that the father of the infant was in attendance. The jury said it was unnecessary to ask the father any questions, as he knew nothing of the dreadful transaction. The Coroner summed up, and the jury returned a verdict—"That the mother Eliza Daniels, destroyed herself and infant in a fit of insanity." The

[illegible]

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK

SATURDAY MORNING.—The operations in the English and Foreign Market were of an insignificant character yesterday, and no material alteration in prices occurred. The Share Market was, on the contrary, very active, and it being the day for paying the balances of accounts, great animation prevailed. Extraordinary fluctuations in prices took place during the day. Birmingham and Gloucester advanced to 126, Churnet Valley to 9, Dover

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

WORTH and D. NEWORTH, Radstock, cotton warp dyers. T. WHITE, Birmingham, hardware merchant. E. L. ROBINSON, Moulton, Lincolnshire, fellmonger. W. U. LESTER, Birmingham, iron and steel merchant.

BIRTHS.

MARRIAGES.

At St. Pancras New Church, the Rev. James Darnell, M.A., to Frances, third daughter of the late William Jennings, Esq.,—At Berwick-upon-Tweed, the Rev. W. M. H. Church, D.D., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late John H. Church, Esq.,—At Highgate, the Rev. J. A. Michell, Esq., to Sophia Jane Ogilvie, youngest daughter of John Farquharson, Esq., Haughton, Aberdeenshire,—At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. Henry Burton, to Elton. Charlotte Belaysze Barrington, third daughter of the late Viscount Barrington.—At St. George's, Hanover-square, Charles, youngest son of the late Major George Dutton, to Elizabeth Margaret Cathine, eldest daughter of William Perry, Esq.,—At Bristol, the Rev. William Jepson, M. A., curate of St. John's, Westminster, to Elizabeth Child, second daughter of John Cutbrett Joyner, Esq.,—At Kennington, John Montefiore, Esq., to Julia, third daughter of John Norman, Esq.,—At St. Giles's, Camberwell, Benjamin Henderson of Montserrat, to Anne Burne-grove, Esq.,—At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. Charles Beach, Esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late John Gilbert Esq., eldest son of Sir East Clayton Esq., to Emma Jane, eldest daughter of Sebastian Smith, Esq.

DEATHS.

At Cheltenham, Mrs. Mary Monro, in the 79th year of her age. — At Caversley Park, Tisbury, Wiltshire, Mrs. John Caversley, widow of the late John Caversley, Esq., formerly High Alby, rector of St. John's, Southwark, in the 63rd year of his age. — At Abington Lodge, Ramsgate, Samuel Watkins, Esq., in his 81st year. — At Bingham Rectory, Notts, the Rev. Robert Lowe, aged 65. — At Cheltenham, Mrs. Anne Tudor, aged 83, only daughter of the late Sir Thomas Tudor, Bart., and wife of the late Mr. John Tudor, Esq., of Abington Lodge, Ramsgate. — At Bath, Augustus Neave, Esq., of Madras Civil Service, fourth son of Sir Thomas Neave, Bart., died at 80. — At Cambridge, the Rev. Thomas Dickes, M.A., Senior Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge. — At the residence of the late Sir Thomas Neave, Bart., at Abington Lodge, Ramsgate, Augustus Talk, Esq. — At Wanstead, Essex, Richard de Lanno, Esq., aged 84. — At Kentis- town, in the 55th year of her age, Mrs. Bell, relict of the late Joseph Bell, Esq.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

*** In consequence of the largely increased circulation of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, the charge for Advertisements, in future, will be 7s. for the first four lines, and 1s. 3d. per line after.*

COVENT GARDEN GRAND CONCERT, MONDAY

FE. 3., at whiche following talent will appear—Madame Albertazzi, Miss Rainford Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Madame Labache, Miss Steele, Mrs. W. H. Sequin, the Misses Smith, Mr. Hill, Miss Friedel, Miss Novello, and Miss M. B. Hawes; Messrs. Philips, Brahams, Hen Russell, Garg, Binge, Seguin, Gubiele, Brizzi, and H. Labache. Solo Performers: Madame Dulcken, Mr. F. Chatterton, Mr. Pratten, Master Thirwall, Mr. Blagrove, Mr. Lindley, and the Distin Family. Leader, Mr. Thirwall; Conductor, Signor Negri. Boxes, 5s.; 1st, 3s.; Gallery, 2s.; Upper Gallery, 1s. Private Boxes, Tickets, and Places to be had at Mr. ALLCOCK'S Music Warehouse, 15, New Bond-street; and at the Box-office.

▲ STLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Unequalled success.

1 of the celebrated **AMERICAN SOUTHERN MINSTRELS**, Messrs. Robins, Wollco
Ring and Parker, in their popular native Melodies. **MONDAY, FEB. 28**, and during t
Week, will be presented (7th time) the national Spectacle of **THE ROYAL FOX**, or, the
the famous Melodrama of the **living fox** and complete pa
of Hounds, with other Sporting events. Succeeded by the Melodies of the Southern Minstrel
Entire change of the **SCENES OF THE CIRCLE**, with unequalled Feats of Horseman
Concluding with the Fantomime of **HARLEQUIN AND JOHNNY GILPIN'S RIDE**; or, the
Black and White, by the famous **JOHNNY GILPIN**, of the **ROYAL FOX**, or, the
Lewis; Columbine, Mrs. J. W. Collier; Johnny Gilpin, Mr. Wells. Box-office op
from 11 till 5. Acting and Stage-Manager, Mr. W. D. Broadfoot.

ROYAL VICTORIA THEATRE. — Continued Triumphant

N Career of MARINNE; the Child of Charity; Two New Dramas, supported by the best company in London. MONDAY, FEB. 3, and all the Week, 36th time, the successful Drama in three acts, of MARINNE; or, the Child of Charity. Characters by Mr. Osbaldiston, Mr. Howard, & R. Johnson. The songs by Messrs. Howard, Johnson, & Osbaldiston. **THE LIFE OF** TERRY, or, the Jefferison, &c. &c. After which, 1st time, a Petite Drama, to be called, **NIGHTS FROLIC**; or, Once in a Hundred Years. Ludovic, Mr. T. H. Higgle; Nickuss, Mr. Vincent; Grechen, Miss E. Terry; &c. &c. To conclude with 1st time, an original Nautic Drama, entitled, **THE LIFE OF** RAY, or, the Two Redheads, with entirely new Extensions, Scenery, Machinery, and supported by the best company.

Boxes, 2s. Pit, 1s. Gallery, 6d.

WILSON'S SCOTTISH ENTERTAINMENTS will be

Resumed on Monday Evening, the 10th February, at Eight o'clock, in the Music Hall, Store-street, Bedford-square. The Selection from the SONGS OF SCOTLAND, on the Opening Night, will comprise many old favourites, and some that it is hoped may become new favourites. The Programme may be had at the Music Shops, and at the Music Hall. Reserved Seats, 2s. 6d.; Second Seats, 2s.; Private Boxes, 15s. and £1.

BATTLE OF WATERLOO.—New Model upon a ve

Large Scale, representing the Splendid Charge in the earlier part of the Battle by the British Heavy Cavalry under the Marquess of Anglesey, and by the British Infantry under Sir Thomas Picton.—EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY.
 "It is a national memento of one of England's most glorious triumphs."—The United Service Gazette.
 Open from Eleven in the Morning, till Nine in the Evening. Admission, One Shilling.

OPEN DAILY.—213, PICCADILLY.

THE AKOLUTHORAMA, a Novel Mechanical and Pictorial Exhibition, in Two Parts.—Part 1. **THE SHIPWRECK**, depicting the various Perils of the Adventurous Life of a Sailor.—Part 2. **THE FRENCH IN MOROCCO**, exhibited Splendid Views (painted by G. D. Grass, Esq.), of the various Places visited during the Expedition of the Prince de Joinville, terminating with the Bombardment and Conflagration of Mogadore.—Hours of Exhibition, 2, 4, 7, and half-past 8, daily. Admission, 1s. Front seats,

ADAMS'S ANNUAL BENEFIT BALL.—Mr. T. ADAMS has

At the honour to announce to his numerous patrons that his ANNUAL BALL will take place at the QUEEN'S CONCERT ROOMS, Hanover-square, on MONDAY, the 3rd of February next, when his celebrated Quadrille Band, patronised by the Royal Family, will be attendance. M.C., Mr. George Davis, from the Italian Opera House. Gentlemen's Tickets 10s. 6d.; Ladies' ditto, 7s. 6d.; including tea, coffee, supper, &c. To be had of Mr. T. Adams, 77, John-street, Fitzroy-square; Mr. G. Davis, 7, Grove-place, Alpha-road, St. John's-wood; and at the Rooms. An early application for tickets is particularly requested.—Dancing commence at Nine o'clock.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A New Subject

RE IN CHEMISTRY of universal interest—PHILLIPS'S PATENT FIRE ANNIHILATOR, illustrated by Dr. Ryan in his daily Lectures, and on the Evenings of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, Professor BACHOFNER exhibits a comparison between the action of the ELECTRIC LIGHT, KEROSENE LAMP, and the PHOSPHORESCENT and VENTILATING ROOF, COWLS, &c., and TAYLOR'S improved domestic FLAMELESS ESCAPE are interesting Novelties described with the Models. The Picture of the SHELLED EGG, and the ARTIFICIAL SUN, and the NEW METHOD OF THE FERTILE EGG, and the TROPIC. THE PROTEOSCOPE. THE PHYSIOSCOPE. EXPERIMENTS, by means of the DIVING-BELL and DIVER.—Admission, 1s.; Schools, Half-price.—The Music is contributed by Mr. Wallis, Mus. Doc.—During Lent a Series of LECTURES ON ASTRONOMY will be delivered.

LONDON

ART UNION OF LONDON.—By Authority of Parliament.
 A Subscribers for the current year, ending March 31, will receive an IMPRESSION
 LINE ENGRAVING, by Mr. G. T. Doo, after the picture by W. Mulready, R.A., "The Co-
 valecent," and in addition to this a series of designs in outline made expressly for the Soc-
 iety by Mr. W. Rimer, illustrative of Thompson's "Castle of Indolence."
 GEORGE GODWIN, } Hon. Secretaries
 LEWIS POOCK, }
 4, Trafalgar-square, Jan. 22, 1845.
 The Society's Almanack is now ready, and may be had gratuitously, on application at

office.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AFFIDAVIT MADE BEFORE
THE LORD MAYOR CONCERNING A SURPRISING CURE EFFECTED BY
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—James Stanley, living at Long Ditton, made
affidavit before the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion House, on the 14th ult., to the purport that
he had been popularly known as "Cure," was afflicted with a cancer in one leg and it is the oldest
that he had been taken into two hospitals and cured by relief, and that after every other means
had been had been radically cured by Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Sold at the establish-
ment of Professor Holloway, 24, Strand (where advice may be had gratis), and by almost
respectable vendors of medicine throughout the civilised world.

THE BEAUTY OF PLATED ARTICLES constitutes almo

their only value. This beauty, however impaired by time or cleaning, may be restored and perpetuated by the POTOSIAN LIQUID SILVER, by which a body of pure silver is instantly deposited upon the coppery edges, the process much less trouble and expense than ordinary cleaning. Price 1s. per bottle; or, containing four, 3s. SMITH and Co., proprietors, 281, Strand, (opposite Norfolk-street).

Note.—This preparation is found to possess nearly double the strength of any similar article, and gives a more brilliant and polished silver. The public should therefore disregard silly and sinister impositions of interested parties to insist upon being served with this preparation, but should compare and judge by the result.

WAUXHALL COMPOSITE CANDLES. 84d. per lb.—PRICE

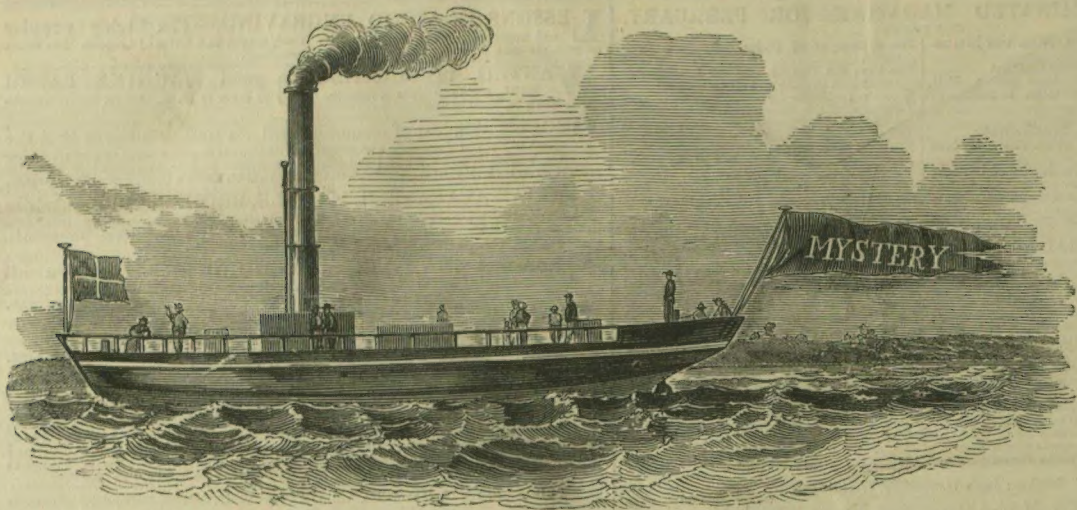
PATENT CANDLES, 104d. per lb. These are the London cash prices, but the Court ones vary with the distance from town. Both sorts burn exactly as well as the finest wax, are cheaper, allowing for the light, than Tallow Moulds. Sold wholesale to the trade, **EDWARD PRICE and Co.,** 253, Regent Circus, Oxford-street. Until these Candles become general, sold throughout the country, **EDWARD PRICE and Co.** will supply any private family with the best quality of Patent Candles, at the same price as the London price, direct from the factory. On a line being addressed to Belmont, Vauxhall, enclosing a [P]ost Office order for 4s (payable to Edward Price and Co., not to Edward Price or Mr. Price), they will be sent by Parcel Post, in a neat Composite, or of the others, or a mixed box, as may be directed, to that exact amount.

MOURNING—Court, Family, and Complimentary.—T

27 Proprietors the London General Mourning Warehouse, Nos. 17 and 249, Regent-street, beg respectfully to remind families requiring mourning attire, that every article the very best description, requisite for a complete outfit of mourning, may be procured at this Establishment at a moment's notice. Widows' and Family Mourning is always in much request, and at a moderate price. Ladies requiring full and complete outfits, either in town or country. Ladies requiring Silks or Velvets for Dresses, Mantles, Cloaks, &c., are particularly invited to a trial of the new Corbeau Silks and Velvets introduced this house. They will be found not only more durable, but the colour very superior, unaffected by the strongest acid or even sea-water. Black and Grey, and Fancy Mourning Silks, Gowns, Mantles, &c., are also in much request, will procure immediate attention. Novelty for mourning, in millinery, flowers, Tulle and Nett Sleeves, Collars, Berthes, Hosiery, trimmings, &c., &c.—W. C. J. WAT and Co.

EXTRAORDINARY Large SALE of IRISH LINEN

250 Sheets, 24 Cloths, Table Napkins, Toilet Covers, Counterpanes, Quilts, &c. &
 KING and SHEPARD have bought (for cash) about £2000 worth of the above goods, w
 they intend selling at the following nominal prices.
 2000 Pieces of fine yard-wide Irish Linens, at 8s. 6d. the piece. Warranted all linen.
 300 Pair of exquisitely fine Irish Sheets, hemmed ready for use; well worth the attention
 Families and Gentlemen going abroad.
 250 Pieces of Linen Glass Cloth at 0s. 33d. per yard.
 2000 Toilet Covers 0s. 6d. each.
 250 Pieces of Barnsey Sheetings, 24 yards wide 1s. 24d. per yard.
 530 Dozen Cambrie Handkerchiefs, at 3s. 0d. per dozen.
 150 Pieces of Lined Huckaback, at 2s. 6d. per yard.
 60 Dozen of Table Napkins, at 9s. 0d. per dozen.
 280 Damask Table Cloths, 24 yards long 5s. 6d. each.
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"THE MYSTERY" FAN STEAMER.

EXPERIMENTAL STEAM TRIP.

Many attempts have been made to supersede the use of side paddles in steamers, and to substitute for them a concentrated propelling power, acting under water, beyond the reach of shot (in war-steamers), and all liability to accident. The success of one of these substitutes—the Archimedean screw, fixed to the stern of a steamer—may be seen in the splendid Great Britain, now lying off Blackwall; or rather in the details of her passage from Bristol to the Thames, as reported in another part of our journal.

Opinions upon the propelling power of the screw are very various; and on this and other accounts, engineers are still studying to effect the above object by additional means. The great desideratum is now stated to be on the point of being accomplished. A beautifully constructed boat, about fifty tons burden, has recently been launched at Greenwich. Her engines—a pair of tens—were made by Messrs. Penn and Son, of Greenwich. They are fixed lengthwise in the vessel, and are remarkably light and handsome. The propeller is on the "fan" principle, similarly constructed to the fan of a windmill, and, like the screw, is fixed to the stern: it possesses a two-fold action—the one perpendicular, which regulates her speed, and the other horizontal, which describes half a circle and regulates her steerage. This latter action of the "fan" is of such power that, while it supersedes the use of a rudder, it can wheel the boat round as if she moved upon a pivot, and continue to spin her round like a top, without making head or stern way, except what little the tide or wind may effect. This peculiar action of the "fan" is ingeniously contrived, and is the sole invention of Mr. Hunt, the engineer, of Greenwich. The "fan," combined with this fine principle of action, can be attached to any sailing vessel, from a line-of-battle ship down to a collier, and can be worked by hands, totally unconnected with steam. Its power, though it could not be so great as when worked by steam, is such that it would enable a ship of the line to bring both her broadsides to bear against an enemy in about two minutes.

The vessel is named the *Mystery*, and, although she was not quite finished, it was determined to give her an experimental trip down and up the river. Messrs. Holl and Hunt, the patentees and owners, invited several friends to accompany and enjoy the excursion with them. The day opened gloomily, rough, and stormy. The tight little steamer, however, dauntlessly started from Greenwich-pier at a quarter-past eleven o'clock, A.M. Her engines worked admirably, and she made her way over the waves, impelled by an invisible power, as buoyant as a cork, and scarcely disturbing the water. When she reached abreast of Grays, near Gravesend, she was veered round, and returned to Woolwich, which was reached about two o'clock, P.M. The distance from Greenwich-pier to Grays and back to Woolwich (about thirty-five miles) was performed in exactly two hours and three quarters.

She then proceeded up the river as far as Chelsea. This part of her voyage afforded a fine opportunity for testing the immense advantages springing, not only from the non-use of side-paddles, but from the facilitous and admirable way she answered to the helm, in which point she has no equal. She cut in and out barges, rafts of wood, colliers, and ships with such ease, precision, and certainty, that she astonished every beholder. She gave the "go-by" to several Woolwich and other steamers which were compelled to slacken speed, ease, stop, and back, in consequence of the crowded state of the pool, and the fear of injuring or smashing their paddle-boxes and paddles by collision.

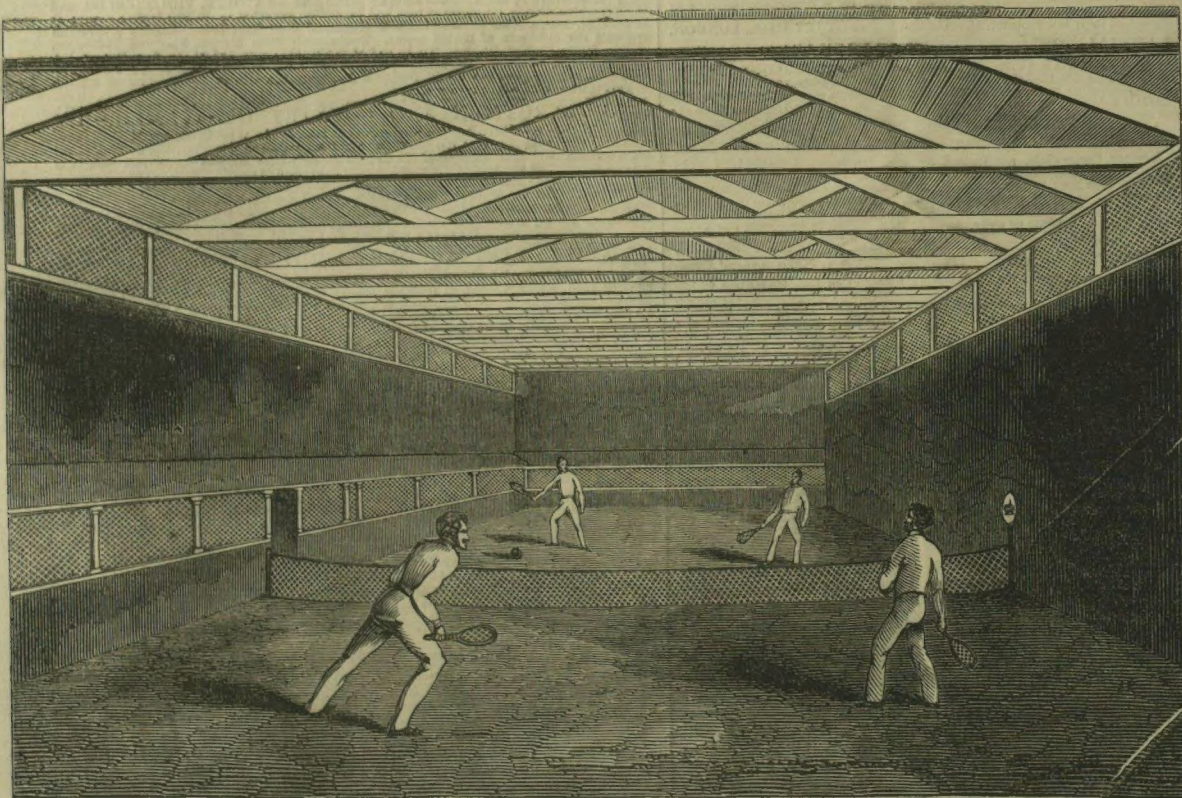
There could not have been a finer day for the experimental trial. The wind blew strongly from the westward, and with or against the wind or tide she proved herself to be a capital sea-boat. The trial proved most satisfactory and successful throughout. She bounded over the waters like magic, without a sail or any perceptible propelling power, and almost without herself creating a ripple. She, however, possesses a propelling power equal, in the ratio, to any other steamer on the river. It is impossible to injure the propeller by shot, collisions, grounding, or any other casualty. One of the

other paddle steamers navigating the wide ocean, is frequently out of water, but the fan-propeller can never cease performing its functions, but through some casual derangement in its own machinery. The *Mystery* is now fast approaching completion in all its various appointments, when a more efficient trial will be given.

THE LATE GALE.—On Saturday and Sunday there was a severe gale along the coast, during which several vessels were wrecked off Yarmouth; several lives were lost. The accounts from Liverpool state the Manchester (of London), Hall, master, went down on Hoyle Bank, but the crew were saved. On Saturday evening, the Athlone steamer sailed for Belfast, and had amongst her passengers the celebrated pianist, M. Thalberg, and Miss Dolby, Mrs. Dolby, Mr. John Parry, and Mr. Calkin. Mr. Calcott, the manager of this musical company, was also on board. The party had performed at two grand concerts in Liverpool, the second of which came off on Saturday morning, and were proceeding to Belfast for the purpose of performing at a concert of the Philharmonic Society of that town to-night. The Athlone returned to Liverpool, and immediately after, M. Thalberg and his friends drove to the Adelphi Hotel, where they described the sufferings they had undergone during the night as being of the most painful nature. It appears that they had succeeded in steaming in the face of the gale as far as the Isle of Man, but that they found it impossible to proceed further, and for hours the captain considered the vessel in imminent peril. The party seemed to have given up all hopes of ever seeing land again, and expected every moment to go to the bottom. Their joy at reaching their comfortable quarters was unbounded.

GREAT FOOT RACE.—Upwards of four thousand persons assembled on Monday, at Gannick-corner, about a mile and a half beyond Barnet, to witness the great foot-race between Jackson, the American deer, and Sheppard, of Birmingham, which has excited so much interest in the sporting circles during the past fortnight. Both these men have, in a number of contests, exhibited the most extraordinary speed, and, in a race between them only a few days ago, surpassed anything ever known in the annals of pedestrianism. On that occasion Jackson, who was the winner, after a most splendid race, performed upwards of eleven miles in an hour, a task hitherto unprecedented. The exceeding closeness of the race between Jackson and Sheppard until the latter fell, at the conclusion of the tenth mile, with the extraordinary game displayed by both, was the theme of conversation amongst some gentlemen shortly after the struggle, and a match was made for £50 a side, and the money was deposited in the hands of Owen Swift at once for a five-mile race. Both men shortly after two o'clock made their appearance on the ground. Betting was 6 to 4 on Sheppard. The men were to run one mile out and return, the distance being measured towards London. Jackson took the lead, which he maintained until nearly the whole of the distance had been accomplished, his opponent waiting upon him the whole of the way, and being but a few yards behind him. The speed throughout the race was most extraordinary. The first two miles were performed in ten minutes ten seconds, and the four miles under twenty-one minutes. In going up to the fifth mile, the men appeared to increase their speed, and Sheppard ran right up to his opponent, and they were together for about fifty yards, when Sheppard, almost within sight of the distance post, gradually headed his opponent, and won by about four yards, accomplishing the five miles in twenty-five minutes forty-five seconds. It was admitted to be the finest race ever witnessed.

TROTTING MATCH.—On Tuesday afternoon a match came off on Mitcham Common, between Mr. Vanderstein's cob Wonder, and Mr. Griffin's cob Merrylegs, for £50 a side, to trot two miles in harness, Merrylegs having 250 yards start. Betting commenced at 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 against Wonder. Burke, of trotting notoriety, drove Merrylegs, and Mr. Monk Wonder. The horses started well, Merrylegs keeping the lead till the mile and a half, when Wonder caught him, Burke trying all he could with his horse, but Wonder went a head and won easily by about five yards, doing the two miles in six minutes and a half, being considered a wonderful performance for a pony only thirteen hands three inches. The match drew a great number of persons to the common.



TENNIS COURT, AT STRATHFIELDSAYE.

THE TENNIS COURT AT STRATHFIELDSAYE.

We noticed this recreative adjunct to the mansion of Strathfieldsaye, in chronicling the Royal visit of last week; when his Royal Highness Prince Albert enjoyed this olden game.

Tennis is played with rackets, but differs from the game of *rackets*, inasmuch as Tennis consists in dropping a ball over a central net, on each side of which the players stand; the aim being to keep the ball in motion as long as possible without allowing it to fall to the ground.

Tennis was formerly played with the hand, then with a glove, which was, in some instances, lined; and afterwards the players bound cords and ten-

sons round their hands, to make the ball rebound more forcibly; and hence, it is added, the racket derived its origin.

It was exceedingly fashionable in France during the reign of Charles X., it being often played by the nobility for large sums of money. Shakespeare mentions a "present of tennis balls," in the play of Henry V. Henry VII. was a tennis player; and, an entry in a MS. register of his expenditure, mentions an item of 12d. for his loss at tennis, and 3d. for the loss of balls. In the 16th century, tennis courts were common in England, and the game was very popular with the nobility, which it continued to be down to the reign of Charles II., who frequently played at tennis with his courtiers. Thus it was, in past ages, a royal and noble game.

Shortly will be published, in the columns of the
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,
and continued from Number to Number until the work be complete,
PICTURES

OF THE

WORKING PEOPLE,

AT THEIR LABOUR AND IN THEIR HOMES;

being an attempt to present to The Employing Classes, as well as to all grades of Society at large, a vivid, impartial, and faithful Exposition of

THE ACTUAL LIFE AND CONDITION OF
ALL THE EMPLOYED POPULATION

OF

ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, AND WALES,

beautifully illustrated with Portraits and Pictures of Practical Industry and Home Life, carefully painted from Nature and in the Localities described, by Artists of Celebrity expressly employed to fix

THE IMPRESS OF LIVING REALITY

upon the whole design.

P R O S P E C T U S .

THE Proprietors of this Journal, in announcing a project so important as that which is indicated in the title of the work above set forth, are anxious to enlist the good-will and interest of all their readers in its favour, because they believe that, with the assistance of public attention to its details and disclosures;—to its construction and carrying out;—influences of the highest social value may be engendered, a large amount of the best sort of instruction diffused over the community, and benefits extended both to the employing and employed classes, consequent upon the fact of the former having a better knowledge of the latter, and upon the creation of strong and lasting sympathies between them both.

The theme is one of abounding interest and fertility, evoking the best powers of reflective thought, and pointing to a wide and true field for the exercise of Philosophy, Religion, Morality, and the Social Virtues. It should have, too, an especial charm for families, for it will lay bare—in its truthful nature—the home-life of all the Industrial Community.

Whatever political conclusions may be drawn by others from these "Pictures of the Working People," they will assume no points of public doctrine of their own, with, perhaps, the single exceptional principle, which their illustrations are so likely to work out—that "Employment is the great and chief good that can be provided for a people—a good that it is the imperative duty of all who have the means of furnishing it, to give to all who are able and willing to barter their skill and labour for the means of life. To thousands and thousands work would be more welcome than alms, and employment furnished to one honest labourer, would save the individual the degradation of being, and society the burden of supporting, a pauper. And labour given, be it remembered, is not a loss but a gain to the giver."

The structure of this whole design will be of an enlarged character. The "Pictures," be it remembered, are intended to reflect the twofold condition—that is, the condition during work, and the condition when at rest from it—of "ALL THE EMPLOYED CLASSES OF THE POPULATION OF OUR DOMESTIC EMPIRE." The Agricultural—the Mining—the Excavating—the Building—the Pastoral—the Metropolitan—the Manufacturing—the Artizan—and the Domestic—in a word, *all the employed*—English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh—old or young—male or female—paid or pittance—contented or discontented—miserable or happy. The whole world of employment will be brought under the faithful scrutiny of fact, so that society may receive it with confidence, and accept it as truth. The ambition is to achieve a noble and unbounded good.

The style adopted will be throughout the *real*; not the style of the *cynic of humanity*, the hypocritical champion of a one-sided brotherhood, who paints only what is painful, and exaggerates *that*—but of the hearty, sympathising, truth-telling narrator, who has a leaning to no class, and a love for all; who will be sorry when he comes to cruelty and wrong, and glad when he can shake hands with happiness and content; who will not pay the pride of the poor the bad compliment of detracting from the amount of comfort which the industry of many have gained, nor flatter the repose of the rich by omitting the detail of a single oppression that ought to go to the gates of conscience with its reproachful ring: the motto of the writer will be the truth—the golden truth—for all, and for all alike. The matter, it should be added, however, will assume all the vivid interest which Fiction itself is obliged to borrow from Nature—derivable from graphic painting of the social, the domestic, the descriptive, and the picturesque—from the illustration of anecdote, and the frequent introduction of scenes and episodes of humble life, in which may be said to consist the "*Romance of Industry*;" and the public may expect in the "pictured poetry," as rendered enduring by the painter, the most striking beauties and fidelities of art.

To assist the honesty of purpose with which this work is set on foot, the proprietors most earnestly request

VOLUNTARY COMMUNICATIONS

FROM

ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE,

AND

ALL DISTRICTS OF THE LAND.

They give a pledge to avail themselves of all legitimate materials, that will stand the test of evidence, and bear the authentication of the communicant's name and address—be the writer Clergyman or Layman, Labourer, or Lord. It is, however, only the confidential authority which will be required for private satisfaction, and in no case (except where falsehood or deception have been *purposely* at work), will the reposed confidence be divulged.

The commencement of the series of papers will be duly announced.

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